

THE NAPAN

Vol. XLIII] No 31 -E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONT., CANA

RAIN CLOAKS,

\$2.00.

THE HARDY DRY GOODS COMPANY.

CHEAPSIDE, - NAPANEE.

Art Window Shades full size Complete 25c Each.

Men's Soft Bosom Shirts

no Collars.

50c.

DOUBLE COUPON SALE FOR ONE WEEK.

Commencing Monday, July 18th, and continuing until Saturday Evening the 23rd, we will give Double Coupons on all purchases, except Cotton Staples.

Along with our regular Semi Porcelain Ware we have a lot of fancy China Ware which we will give to any who prefer as follows :

WITH EVERY DOLLAR PURCHASE—we will give a handsome China Bread and Butter Plate.

WITH EVERY \$2.50 PURCHASE—We will give choice of Fancy China Cake Plate, Fancy China Spoon Holder or Cream Jug.

WITH EVERY \$3.25 PURCHASE—we will give choice of Fancy China Biscuit Jar, Fancy Cup and Saucer, or Fancy Celery Dish.

WITH EVERY \$3.75 PURCHASE—we will give choice of Fancy China Syrup Jug and Plate, Cream and Sugar Set, China Salad Bowl or Butter Dish.

Our regular Porcelain Ware will be given during this week's sale after this fashion :

With \$1.00 purchase, 2 Berry Dishes.

With \$1.25 purchase, 2 Butter and Bread Plates.

With \$1.50 purchase, 2 Tea Plates.

With \$1.75 purchase, 2 Breakfast Plates.

With \$2.25 purchase, 2 Cups and Saucers.

With \$2.50 purchase, 2 Bowls, or 1 Bake Dish, or 1 Solid Bowl, or 1 Meat Platter.

With \$3.75 purchase, 1 Large Baker, or 1 large Salad, or 1 ten inch Meat Platter.

and all through the list double usual quantity given. You get 2 Coupons with every 25c purchase, 8 with a \$1.00.

Remember

Men's Summer Shirts and Furnishings,
Curtains, Art Shades, Poles.

Those who have traded with us know our guarantee, "Money Back" if you want it, goes with every sale we make. Try us for a parcel during this sale. Come every day.

stocks are replete with all that is good and new.

In addition to the above inducements we are offering special prices on all summer goods, Silk Dress Goods, Ready-to-Wear Skirts, Whitewear, Waists, Hats, Millinery,

New Belts
to hand
this Week.

Tape Girdle
Corsets 39c.

"Peggy from Paris"
Hand Bags
38c and up.

New Wash and
other Stock Collars
20c, 25c and up.

Those who have traced our knowledge, "Money Back" if you want it, goes with every sale we make. Try us for a parcel during this sale. Come every day.

New Belts
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this Week.

Tape Girdle
Corsets 39c.

"Peggy from Paris"
Hand Bags
38c and up.

New Wash and
other Stock Collars
20c, 25c and up.

Many bargain lots are placed on our counters every week and sold that never get mention in this space.

August Butterick Patterns, Delinator and Fashion Sheets now ready. Fashion Sheets sent to any address for a one cent postage stamp.

THE HARDY DRY GOODS CO.

BLOCKS, SLABS, AND
CORDWOOD.

—FOR SALE—

CHAS. STEVENS,
West Side Market.

THE - DOMINION - BANK

CAPITAL. Paid up \$3,000,000
RESERVE FUND \$3,000,000
UNDIVIDED PROFITS \$ 475,000
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT
DEPOSITS OF \$1.00 AND UPWARDS
RECEIVED.
INTEREST CREDITED THEREON
HALF-YEARLY.
FARMERS' SALE NOTES COLLECTED AND
ADVANCES MADE THEREON.
T. S. HILL, Manager.
Napane Branch

HOUSE FOR SALE.

That desirable property situated on the corner of Donald and Water Streets, 2 lots, with young orchard, good well, good fences and first-class garden land. Good frame house with cellar.

Apply to

E. J. POLLARD,
At the Office of this Paper.

TENDERS WANTED!

Sealed Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to July 25th, 1904, for the construction of about

1,100 Feet of Sewer

Plans and specifications may be seen at the Engineer's office.
Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

G. H. WILLIAMS,
Chairman Street Committee.

F. F. MILLER, Engineer.
Napane, 23rd June, 1904.

30-b

CHANGE OF LOCATION.

Mr. H. B. McCabe has removed his PAINT SHOP from D. E. Frisken's old stand, to Webster & Boyes, on Dundas Street, opposite Williams' Livery Stable.

Owing to lack of room he was compelled to make this change, and in his new quarters he will be pleased to greet all his old customers, as well as any new ones who wish anything in his line. Now is the time to have your buggy or wagon nicely painted for the coming summer, and have it done right and as cheap as good workmanship will allow.

H. B. McCABE,
Carriage Painter.

READ THIS

If you want your horses properly shod bring them to my place of business.

D. HENWOOD'S Old Stand.

Having secured the business of the late D. Henwood, I would be pleased to greet all the old customers and new ones as well.

Being a practical workman I am prepared to do all kinds of blacksmithing at moderate prices.

GIVE ME A CALL.

Edward Graham

Fishing tackle. MADOLE & WILSON.

Famous Quick Meal Gasoline stoves and Oxford Jewell gas stoves.

MADOLE & WILSON.

Do You Need a Paper Hanger,

One who is sure to give the best of satisfaction.

Arthur Briggs

having had an extensive experience in paper hanging, both in the medium and better qualities of papers, guarantees the best of satisfaction. My place of business is on Dundas street, in the Wilson block, formerly occupied by Joseph Gates.

I am also a competent painter and fully qualified to execute all orders. Charges Moderate.

TRY A PAIR OF.....

Invictus Shoes

made by Geo. A. Slater, of
Montreal.

\$3.50, \$4, \$5.00

WILSON & BRO.
Sole Agents.



Albert College, Belleville,
ONT.

320 students enrolled last year—165 young ladies and 155 young men.

Two matriculation scholarships of \$150 and \$100 won in 1904 by Albert College students.

New commercial rooms unsurpassed, courses in Book-keeping, Short-hand, Telegraph.

Full conservatory courses in Piano, Pipe Organ, Vocal, Violin Harmony and Theory of Music.

Local conservatory examinations. Special attention given to Elocution and Physical Culture, Matriculation and teachers' courses.

New Gallery recently added. Large Athletic grounds, splendid gymnasium. Buildings heated with steam and lighted by electricity.

Will re-open Tuesday, September 6th, 1904.

For illustrated circulars, Address

PRINCIPAL DYER, D. D.,
Belleville, Ont.

The Whole Story.

Robert—Has your wife much curiosity? Richard—Oh, an awful lot. If I began to tell her what you told me standing on this corner she wouldn't hear a word of what you said until I told her what corner we were standing on.

Timely Warning.

Fortune Teller—Beware of the handsome man with dark eyes and brilliant diamond pin. Fair Maid.—Why? Fortune Teller—You can't support him.

Knew It.

She—I suppose you flatter yourself you are a great man? He—I do not flatter myself. I merely recognize a fact.

Gas, Hot water heating attachments for your range boiler.

MADOLE & WILSON.

THE SWORDFISH.

Some of the Tropical Species Are of Enormous Size.

A queer fish is the swordfish. It is found in the tropical and subtropical zones of both the eastern and western hemispheres. Some of the tropical species are of enormous size and measure from twelve to fifteen feet in length, with swords at least three feet long. The sword is much the shape of a cone somewhat flattened, the end sharply pointed. It is smooth on the top and sides, but the under part is rough. It is really an elongation of the bones of the upper jaw and is possessed of very great strength, for with these weapons they have been known to pierce the copper sheathing of vessels and heavy plates and timbers; but, although they can drive the sword far into these substances, they cannot draw them out, so break them off and swim away without them.

A large fin extends nearly the length of the back of the creature, which is folded back when the fish is swimming in order that its progress may not be impeded if speed is desired, but when quietly swimming it is often erected and acts as a sail to carry it through the water. The swordfish is very aggressive in its disposition and will often assail fish much larger than itself. Even the whale is not exempt from its attacks. The food of the swordfish consists of smaller fish, which it kills by stabbing them with its sword. There is quite a large business done in swordfishing, as the flesh is used for food. The larger species are caught by harpooning, the smaller in nets.

NEE EXPRESS.

CANADA—FRIDAY, JULY 15th, 1904

WHY ICE STAYS ON TOP.

Water the Sole Exception to an Otherwise Universal Law.

It is one of the most extraordinary things in this extraordinary world, writes Henry Martyn Hart in the Outlook, that water should be the sole exception to the otherwise universal law that all cooling bodies contract and therefore increase in density.

Water contracts as its temperature falls and therefore becomes heavier and sinks until it reaches 39 degrees. At this temperature water is the heaviest. This is the point of its maximum density. From this point it begins to expand. Therefore in winter, although the surface may be freezing at a temperature of 32 degrees, the water at the bottom of the pool is six or seven degrees warmer.

Suppose that water, like everything else, had gone on contracting as it cooled until it reached the freezing point. The heaviest water would have sunk to the lowest place and there become ice. Although it is true that eight pints of water become nine pints of ice, and therefore icebergs float, showing above the surface an eighth of their bulk, still had the water when at the bottom turned into ice the stones would have locked it in their interstices and held it there, and before the winter was over the whole pool would become solid ice, and all the poor fish would be entombed in clear, beautiful crystal.

JAPAN'S GOD OF WAR.

Hachiman, Strange to Say, Is a Lover of the Peaceful Dove.

Hachiman, the god of war in Japan, strange to say, loves a dove, a bird symbolical in the west of peace and not of war. Go to any temple or shrine where Hachiman is worshiped, and you will find a great many doves cooing either on the roof of the temple or on the ground below. The tablet on which the name of the god is inscribed begins with the biograph of "Hachi," the two strokes of which are intended to picture a pair of doves, the female on the right and the male on the left. Doves are Hachiman's favorite birds, messengers by which he sends good tidings of peace and love.

Hachiman never fights merely to satiate his thirst for blood. He fights battles for peace. He never makes sacrifices of lives so that he may glory over the conquered. He is a great enemy of tyrants and oppressors. He is ever ready to help those who are oppressed and persecuted. He fights wars of justice. He wishes to see justice done on all sides. His banners bear inscriptions conveying the thought of righteousness and justice.

Miserable will be the fate of any who venture to violate the peace and welfare of the world, for Hachiman in his righteous wrath will crush down such a one under his mighty feet.

Polar Plants.

Climate affects the inhabitants of the sea just as it does those of the land. As arctic landplants cannot flourish at the equator, so in the Arctic and Antarctic oceans marine plants

PERSONALS

B. S. O'Leighlin, Mrs. J. C. Connolly, and Mrs. A. W. Benjamin, Yarker, were in Kingston Monday.

F. F. Miller and wife and Mrs. F. D. Milder automobilized to Kingston Monday.

Miss Erminie Wagar, of Deseronto is the guest of her grandmother Mrs. S. L. Wagar.

Mrs. William Burnup, of Deseronto, is suffering from a stroke of paralysis. It came on about three o'clock Thursday morning of last week.

Dr. and Mrs. E. N. Wagar and little daughter of Bijou Hills, South Dakota, arrived Friday last and will spend two months visiting relatives and friends in Napanee and vicinity.

Joseph S. Burgoyne, Lexington, Oregon, is visiting his mother, Mrs. Burgoyne, Camden East, after an absence of twenty-six years.

W. Paxton, of the Dominion bank, left this week for Belleville to accept a similar position in the Belleville branch of the Dominion bank.

Mr. Will Paxton of the Dominion Bank was this week transferred to Belleville.

Mrs. W. A. Steacy spent Sunday with Miss May and Aubrey in Ottawa.

Mrs. K. J. Strong is visiting friends in Belleville and Picton.

Mrs. Dr. Ryan and children of Kingston spent last week the guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Hogan.

Mrs. Arthur Plumley and son, are visiting her sister Miss Martha Miller, Northbrook, Ont.

Dr. J. E. Mabee, Odessa, and Mr. B. E. Aylenworth, Bath, were callers at our office on Wednesday.

Misses Flo and Ethel Asseltine, Moscow, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Boyes, Kingston, Miss Lulu Boyce and Miss Luella Asseltine, Sydenham, Miss Pearl Lowry and Mr. E. J. Pollard, Napanee, were guests of Miss Hermine Connolly, Yarker, on Tuesday.

Misses Lucy Anderson and Hattie Gibbard are visiting in Rochester.

Miss Edna Connolly is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Alf. Connolly, Yarker.

Miss Cora Madden is visiting friends in Flint, Mich.

Mr. Demorest and Miss Dolly Demorest, Syracuse, N. Y., are guests of Miss Demorest, Dundas street.

Miss Maude Rouse, Toronto is the guest of her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Rouse, South River Road.

Mr. Chas. Miller and Miss Edith Miller of New York are guests of their father Mr. S. R. Miller.

Miss E. E. Deroche, Coburg, has arrived home to spend her holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Deroche.

TALCUM POWDERS

(For Nursery and Toilet)

Mr. and Mrs. Allan Neilson spent last week with friends in Port Hope.

Mrs. Harry Vandevoort is visiting friends in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bicknell and family, Rochester, are guests of his mother, Mrs. John T. Grange.

Mrs. C. H. Boyes, Kingston is the guest of Miss Hermine Connolly, Yarker.

Mr. Tom Coates, New York, is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

HAVE YOU TRIED J. F. SMITH'S 40 CENT COFFEE.

FRESH MAPLE SYRUP,
\$1.00 Per Gallon.

Carnations 30 Cents per Dozen.

AT—

J. F. SMITH'S.

DRY MILLWOOD FOR SALE

Also Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Salt and
Portland Cement.

COAL FOR Stoves, Furnaces and Grates, Steam
Purposes and Blacksmiths' use.

The Rathbun Co. R. B. SHIPMAN, Agent.

Miss Wigmore, Orillia, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. D. L. Hill.

Mr. E. R. McBride, Belleville, was in Napanee on Wednesday.

Miss Mabel Downey, Sandhurst, left Thursday for Toronto where she has secured a situation.

Miss Gertrude Wagar returned on Saturday after spending a week at "Odd-fellows Lodge" Glen Island.

Mrs. S. L. Wagar spent Friday in Deseronto at the bed-side of her sister, Mrs. Wm. Burnip.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Herring, and Miss Louise returned on Monday last after a two month's stay in Toronto, visiting Mrs. Herring's parents, Dr. and Mrs. Cooke.

Mr. Arthur Hatch, of Toronto, spent last Monday evening the guest of Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Mills.

Scott—At Napanee, on July 14th, 1904 Donald Henderson Scott, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Jas Scott, New York.

Mr. J. Shannon, of the Robinson Co., is spending his holidays at Centreville.

Miss Mitchell, of the Bell Telephone Co., is spending her holidays in Brookville.

Miss Gertie Madole, New York, is holidaying with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Madole.

Mrs. Albert Bartlett and family, Rochester, are visiting in town.

Miss Della Wales, is visiting her brother, Mr. Arthur Wales, Oshawa.

Kitchen Cabinets. Keeps your spices separate. Separate apartments for each. Every well regulated house should have one. Call and see them.

at BOYLE & SON.

WALK EASY

(For tired, tender sweaty feet)

BIRTHS.

McBroom—At Gananoque, on Monday, June 20th, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. R. Mc-Broom, a son.

WAR NEWS.

WEDNESDAY'S SUMMARY.

At Mukden there is a rumor that on Saturday night the Japanese made a general assault on Port Arthur and were driven back after great carnage. The assertion that 30,000 Japanese were killed or wounded by the Russians, who made extensive use of mines, is a sheer absurdity. The Japanese around Port Arthur probably do not number more than 60,000 men, and there has been no battle in modern times in which any such proportion as one-half of those engaged has been killed or wounded. The Mukden story may have a basis of truth, but it was probably intended for the bazars as an offset to the evacuation of Kaichow.

The third Japanese army has forced its way north from Siuen toward Haicheng after sharp fighting on Saturday and Sunday, and now all three commanders—Oku in the south at Kaichow, Nodzu from the passes overlooking Hsieneng, and Kuroki from the Mouien Passes—are looking down upon the Russians in the level country beneath them. The Times' correspondent points out that hereafter the Japanese must give battle on the plains where cavalry, of which the Russian have a surplus, will be more useful than in the mountains, through which for the past two months operations have been in progress. It is rumored that Kuropatkin proposes to launch another cavalry force toward the Yalu in Kuroki's rear. This would be a raid on a gigantic scale, 30,000 sabres being mentioned as available for the movement.

If Kuropatkin has 30,000 horsemen under hand he should keep them there. Unless all signs fail, the Japanese forward movement is to be continued at an accelerated pace. St. Petersburg admits now that the fall of Newchwang is only a question of days.

THE MEDICAL HALL

who venture to violate the peace and welfare of the world, for Hachiman in his righteous wrath will crush down such a one under his mighty feet.

Polar Plants.

Climate affects the inhabitants of the sea just as it does those of the land. As arctic land plants cannot flourish at the equator, so in the Arctic and Antarctic oceans marine plants are found which are unable to survive in warm water. Among the most remarkable of these cold water plants are the laminariaceae, a kind of sea weeds which sometimes attain a gigantic size, exceeding in length the longest climbing plants of the tropical forests and developing huge stems like the trunks of trees. Investigations have shown that these plants flourish in the coldest waters of the polar seas and that they never advance farther from their frigid homes than to the limits of "summer temperature" in the ocean. The genial warmth destroys them, just as a polar blast shrivels the flowers of a tropical garden.

A Compromise.

Young Matron (with theories on the care of children, to nurse)—Jane, Nurse Yes-sum. Young Matron—When the baby has finished his bottle, lay him in the cradle on his right side. After eating a child should always lie on the right side; that relieves the pressure on the heart. Still (reflectively) the liver is on the right side; perhaps, after all, you had better lay him on the left side. No, I am sure the treatise on infant digestion said right side. On the whole, Jane, you may lay the baby on his back until I have looked up the matter more thoroughly."

The Only Obligation.

A story that comes from a country region not far from New York concerns a native who was seen stolidly plowing a field with a team of weary and dejected horses. As they approached the observer of rural life remarked sympathetically that the horses "didn't seem to like the work."

"Um," commented the farmer briefly, "they don't have to like it. They only have to do it."

Pair of Plaintiffs.

"See here," exclaimed the angry man "I wish you would muzzle that dog of yours at night. His barking keeps my baby awake."

"I was just going to request you to muzzle your baby," rejoined the neighbor. "His nightly howling annoys my dog."

No Common Hired Hand.

Agent of Apartment House—When can you go to work? Dignified Person (who has accepted position as janitor of building)—I can enter upon the duties of my office at once, sir.

A Recommendation.

Mrs. Darley—Why do you have Mrs. Gabb to sew for you? She is not a good dressmaker. Mrs. Cawker—I know that, but she knows all the gossip in the community.—London Tit-Bits.

The Way of Servants.

Subbubs—I see Cashman has announced himself as a candidate for governor. Cittiman—Yes; he declares it is his "great ambition to be the servant of the people." Subbubs—Servant? What! Doesn't he mean to keep the place if he gets it?

Whist.

She—Do you really enjoy whist. Mr. Finesse? He—Do I enjoy it? Not at all, madam; not at all. I play a distinctly scientific game.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan Neilson spent last week with friends in Port Hope.

Mrs. Harry Vandervoort is visiting friends in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bicknell and family, Rochester, are guests of his mother, Mrs. John T. Grange.

Mrs. C. H. Boyes, Kingston is the guest of Miss Hermine Connolly, Yarker.

Mr. Tom Coates, New York, is the guest of his parents. Mr. and Mrs. John Coates.

Miss Emma Grant, of Syracuse, is the guest of Mrs. R. J. Wales.

Miss Nellie Graham, Kingston, spent this week the guest of Mrs. Wm. Coates.

Messrs Thos. Polmateer and R. Tucker, of Erinville, were in town on Monday.

Mr. F. J. Vanaelstine was in Enterprise and Yarker on Monday, representing THE NAPANESE EXPRESS.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Jewell, and Master Willis Jewell have been holidaying in Picton and Wellington last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Seely will return to their home in Syracuse, to-day, after spending a week visiting his sister, Mrs. M. B. Wagar.

Miss Mabel Gould, Kingston, will return to her home on Monday, after spending a week in town the guest of Miss Jettah Gould.

Miss Jettah Gould will spend next week in Kingston the guest of Miss Mabel Gould.

Mrs. Richard Paynter and daughter, Emma, of Bath, were visiting in town Wednesday.

Mrs. Wm. Osborne and young son, Napanee, are visiting this week with her sister, Mrs. Will Gallagher, of Palade.

Mr. Jas Ferguson, of the Palace Barber shop, has been appointed staff barber for all Military Corps.

Miss Maggie Armstrong is spending a week visiting Mrs. Wm. Coburn, Hinch.

Miss Edna French is spending the week at her home, in Roblin.

Mr. W. A. Garrett spent Sunday in Montreal.

Mr. W. W. and Miss Ethel Asselstine, Moscow, were in town on Thursday.

Mr. Chas. Lindsey, ill in Kingston General Hospital is very ill and may die at any time.

Miss Florence Hughes, Detroit, is the guest of her sister, at Newburgh.

Mr. J. J. Haines, Belleville, was in town on Thursday.

Mr. W. T. Gibbard is attending the Furniture Exposition in New York.

Mr. John Neilson, was in Port Hope on Thursday, attending the funeral of his aunt

Mr. Dennis Daly is very ill at his home, suffering from pneumonia.

Mrs. F. W. Smith is still quite low, her condition remaining unchanged for some days.

Mr. and Mrs. P. N. Kellar, Detroit, are spending a few days with friends in Napanee and vicinity.

Mr. F. H. Carson was in Kingston on Tuesday.

Miss Laura Hinchey, Shannville, and Mr. Merton Thurston, of Picton, spent Friday last in town, the guests of Miss Laura Davis.

Mr. O. A. E. Steele, Toronto, is filling Will Paxton's position in the Dominion Bank.

Mrs. D. L. Hill, and Miss Wigmore, left on Thursday to visit Mr. and Mrs. Fitzroy Cotterell, Madoc.

Mr. Jas. H. Scott, New York, is expected in town to-day, as is also his mother, Mrs. Scott, Montreal, to attend the funeral of his son.

Invitations are out for the wedding of Miss Winnifred Templeton and Mr. J. F. VanEvery, at the Presbyterian Church Napanee at 9 p.m. on July 29th.

Mr. Wm. Downer left on Friday last for St. Thomas, where he will reside in future.

Mr. Alex. Barker is spending a few days in Utio, N. Y.

Miss Nancy Aylsworth, of Odessa, returned home on Monday after spending a week visiting her many friends in town.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

WALK EASY

(For tired, tender, sweaty feet)

BIRTHS.

McBroom—At Gananoque, on Monday, June 20th, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. R. McBroom, a son.

Rouselle—At Deseronto, on Monday, July 4th, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Rouselle, a son.

Fraser—At Deseronto, on Tuesday, July 5th, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Fraser, a son.

Deans—At Deseronto, on Tuesday, July 5th, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Deans, a daughter.

Mack—At Napanee, on Monday, July 4th 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. Angus K. Mack, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

Smith—Toppings—At the residence of the bride's father, near Marysville, on Wednesday, June 23rd, 1904, by Rev. D. Balfour, Miss Bertha Toppings and William Smith, of Deseronto.

Doodle—Storings—At St. John's church, Selby, by Rev. T. F. Dowdell, B.A. John Doodle to Elsie Storings, both of Camden.

Alexander—Toppings—At the residence of the bride's father, near Marysville, on Thursday, June 30th, 1904, by Rev. D. Balfour, Miss Mary Toppings and William Alexander, of Deseronto Junction.

DEATHS.

German—At Fredericksburgh, on Monday, July 11th, 1904, Garrett German, aged 91 years and 8 months.

Old cheese (very fine) 2 lbs for 25c. New cheese 10c lb. at

GREY LION GROCERY.

WILTON.

On Friday Benjamin Mills cut his leg just above his ankle with a broadaxe. The cut is healing nicely.

A number from here attended the Florida Sunday school picnic at Mud Lake last Friday, and spent a very enjoyable day.

Rev. R. Whattam attended two Sunday school picnics on his circuit last week, one at Camden East on Thursday and one at Florida on Friday.

Rev. Teasdale addressed the Presbyterian Sunday school, Sunday afternoon.

Communion services will be held next Sunday in the Presbyterian church.

F. L. Tooker, Brockville, was in Wilton on Monday. He accompanied his mother, Mrs. M. C. Tooker, who is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. H. Neilson.

Miss McKinnon, Mississippi, is the guest of Maggie Storms.

Miss Mable Stover is visiting friends in Watertown.

Bug death insures the vines against blight and greatly increases the yield of potatoes. Sold by

MADOLE & WILSON.

Scalers all sizes and cheap at
GREY LION GROCERY.

If Kuropatkin has 30,000 horsemen under hand he should keep them there. Unless all signs fail, the Japanese forward movement is to be continued at an accelerated pace. St. Petersburg admits now that the fall of Newchwang is only a question of days.

—at—

THE MEDICAL HALL

Fred L. Hooper.

THURSDAY'S SUMMARY.

The Russians continue the circulation of the story that the Japanese met with tremendous losses in a recent assault on Port Arthur. Count Cassini, Russian Ambassador to the United States, says the news came from Japanese sources to Admiral Alexieff, and that the losses neared the enormous total of 30,000 men. If the loss was half of that indicated the assault on Port Arthur was the most deadly affair since Gettysburg. There is not a word either of confirmation or denial from the Japanese, who have preserved marvelous silence as to the progress of the siege of Port Arthur ever since the occupation of Dalny six weeks ago. The rumor in the London papers this morning that Port Arthur has fallen is no more probable than the Russian story of Japanese losses. When Port Arthur has fallen the whole world will hear of it without an hour's delay.

Elsewhere the campaign goes all in favor of Japan. Lloyd's agent at Newchwang announces that Japanese scouts had approached within six miles of the city yesterday morning, and that Oku is marching toward Newchwang with 50,000 men in his command. This movement must of necessity result in the evacuation by the Russians of all the territory south of Haicheng, and the concentration of Kuropatkin's army in very compact order around Haicheng and Liaoyang.

Belated accounts of the fight in the Motien Pass a week ago indicate that the action must have been, on a small scale, a good deal like that of Inkerman in the Crimea. The Russians hidden by darkness and mist, gathered in the pass and surprised the Japanese, who hurried, half clothed, into their trenches and redoubts and forced back the foe with the bayonet and stubbed rifles. Thrice was the conflict renewed, but in the end the Japanese like the British in the Crimea, held their positions and the assailants retreated. There seems still to be a place in war for cold steel, notwithstanding the increased range of the rifle. A feature of the story worth noting, in the face of the tales of cruelty and the mutilation of dead and wounded on other fields, is that that the Japanese bearers brought in the Russian wounded as well as their own and treated them in the most considerate fashion.

Fishing tackle of every description cheap at
GREY LION HARDWARE.

Thursday August 4th, date of O.C.M.B.A. excursion and picnic, per steamer Aletha, to Massaga Park and Belleville. Good days outing, good music for dancing.

Buy your machine oil at
GREY LION HARDWARE.

OUR ANNIVERSARY SALE

We stop a moment to note the fact that it is just two years since we began business here, and we take this opportunity of expressing our sincere and grateful thanks to our many friends and customers for their liberal patronage. To show you how we appreciate your kindness we purpose holding for the next ten days

A SPECIAL SALE IN ALL DEPARTMENTS.

So come along and bring your money with you, for an endless chain of bargains await you at

McINTOSH BROS.

Wm. A. GARRETT, Manager.

RENNIE BLOCK.

A Girl's Caprice

OR, THE RESULT OF A FANCY DRESS BALL

CHAPTER XIV.

Luncheon is over; it had proved in the beginning rather a trial to Diana who could not forget that other luncheon, in which Hilary had played such a leading part. But Clifford had said something about it, to which Ker had responded with an utterly unembarrassed air, and then they had all laughed. So it had ended.

After luncheon Ker had asked Hilary to show him the pretty garden outside, a glimpse of which could be caught from the dining-room windows, and she had put on a big straw hat, picturesque to the last degree, and brought him out—here.

"After all," says Ker, "I suppose we had better talk about it."

They are sitting in the little arbor by this time (all overgrown by trailing roses), and a slight pause had come in the rather hurried conversation that up to this has been carried on between them.

"About—" Her tone is a little faint. Her pretence at ignorance poor indeed.

"I know it is hard for you," says he hurriedly, "but it has to be done, you see, and—you must only try and forgive me. Of course, you have only to say one word, and I'm off to India again to-morrow, and that blessed £18,000 a year may go anywhere you like for all I care. If only your refusal of me would give it to you, I should feel contented. But as it is—"

"Or," says she slowly, looking on the ground, "if your refusal to marry me—"

"Well, I haven't refused," says he, tracing a pattern in the gravel with his stick.

"Well, neither have I," says she with a queer little laugh.

"Now, what do you mean by that?" He gets up and stands looking at her.

"Oh, I don't know what I mean. Don't stand there staring at me."

She too gets up, and, turning from him, begins to pull a few buds from a long-suffering rose-tree near.

"Was ever any girl placed in so horrid a position?" says she at last, in a very distressed tone. "Never, I think! And what makes it worse for me is, that I feel as if I was in fault."

"No, no; you mustn't think that. Surely neither of us is in fault."

"Of course," pulling off another inoffensive bud, "I could say that 'one word' you spoke of a moment ago, but," she now turns and looks fairly at him, "it seems such a great deal of money to throw away."

"It does of course."

"To absolutely sacrifice it as Diana says,"—hesitatingly. "Still, I can't bear the idea of your marrying me only because I am worth—so much."

"That applies equally to both of us," returns he gravely.

"Yes, I know; yes, of course," hurriedly. "But it is always worse for—the woman, I think."

"I don't see that; I don't, indeed. You put it rather unfairly."

"To marry, just for position?"

"Yes, I know, it sounds beastly, but—"

"But what?" She has gone back to her destruction of the innocent buds by this time.

"Look here," says he earnestly, "if I found, on meeting you, that I—well, hated you for example, I wouldn't marry you if I were to lose ten times the money by my refusal. But I can't help thinking that as we are both free—By-the-by—"

for to-morrow; I forget what. Some people to luncheon, anyway, but if I may come at three?"

"You may."

Her tone is a little low. Somehow, she had not liked his refusal to lunch with her. However little she may be to him, she certainly ought to be more than Mrs. Dyson-Moore.

"That is settled then," says Ker.

"Good-by," says Hilary.

"Good-by." He takes her proffered hand and holds it. "This is mine?" questions he, tightening his fingers over it.

Hilary makes a little affirmative gesture. A most unsatisfactory one.

"You will be my wife?" asks Ker, more decisively this time. He had disliked that silent assent.

"I will." Her answer now is distinct though, anyway, if ideally cold.

Ker, after a second's examination of her face, stoops and presses his lips to her cheek. It is the calmest kiss on record, yet he has the satisfaction of seeing that it touches her. She grows, indeed, crimson. She draws back from him, it is true, with a little offended gesture, but in doing so she lets him see her eyes. They are full of tears, and a little quick surprise and indignation, and a new sweet suspicion of shame, but nothing at all of horror, or shrinking, or dislike.

He leaves her, well satisfied. He goes with a light and cheerful step up the road. How beautiful she is; how full of strong, young life. No silly fool! He could not have endured a silly fool, however pretty. For the first time in his life he knows himself to be honestly in love. And she—she will come, to love him in time. He will be so good to her. His life shall be hers. By-the-by, why can't he get out of this luncheon at the Dyson-Moores' to-morrow? If he started by the morning train he could get to Cork by 11.30, and could there buy her a ring—all girls like a ring, and he would like to give her something. Of course, that would prevent his being with her at three o'clock as he had arranged. He could not possibly be there before four, but he could explain to her; and of all girls he has ever met, she seems the most reasonable as well as the most beautiful, and the most—etc., etc.

CHAPTER XV.

Half through the night Hilary lies awake, thinking—thinking always of this new momentous step she is about to take. Asking herself shall she take it? Is it advisable? Is it too late to withdraw?

Does she like him? Like him, that is, well enough to marry him? That is the question.

Of course, love is out of the question.

Here her thoughts wander a little—wander afield indeed, and lose themselves in a recollection of his eyes—so dark and earnest; his mouth—so firm, so kind, his hair—how well it sits upon his head, and what a goodly head it has to sit upon!

She recovers herself here, with an angry start, and comes back to her question. The bare liking she has for Fre—Mr. Ker—it must be the very barest liking, considering how little she has seen of him—would that be strong enough to enable her to live out her whole life with him? Would it entitle her to accept him? He must be considered as well as she. And would it be justice to him or to herself to thus embark on a voyage that would last all time—all

"No?" The distasteful conveyed in this word is very faint and hardly reaches Ker, who has gone off on another solution of this mystery.

Good Heavens! Fancy her being so riled over a mere trifle like this. Even supposing he had been late, without going to Cork at all, need she have taken it like this? A fellow has lots of things to keep him sometimes. Only yesterday he had told himself she was the most reasonable girl in the world, and now—

They are coming down the hill again, and he finds after getting out of his disagreeable reverie that she is saying something.

"Of course Mrs. Dyson-Moore would not be the cause of anything disagreeable. She is altogether charming, I've—been told."

The meaning in the emphasis is clear.

"Is she?" says Ker abruptly.

"You should hardly be the one to ask that question. You are in a position to know—you, who are staying with her—whether she comes under that name or not."

"Pon my word I haven't thought about it," says Ker impatiently. Hilary throws up her head. Contentment takes possession of her. Was ever prevarication clearer? She is preparing another topic of conversation—the all-absorbing Home Rule bill of choice—that will take her as far as the hall-door (still a good half-mile away), where she hopes the good oak door will close against him, and bar him out of her life forever, when suddenly he takes the initiative.

"What's the matter with you?" asks he.

The question is so blunt, so unexpected, that it leaves her without speech for a moment, but with a considerably heightened color.

"With me?"

"What's the good of fencing?" says he. "I can see how changed you are since—since last we met." His pause has somehow brought back to her the garden—his words—the pressure of his lips against her cheek. Her lovely color dies and she grows very pale! Oh! what a fool she had been!

"I am changed," says she in a low, but clear voice. "I—have been thinking. You"—with a swift glance at him—"have given me time to think."

"If you mean that because I was a little late to-day—"

"Well, you were a little late!" She has stopped. She is tracing something on the ground at her feet.

"The fact is, I have come to the conclusion that we have made a mistake."

"We?"

"Well, then, I if you will have it so. I am willing to bear all the blame."

"You prefer some one else?"

"No," with a frown, "there is nothing of that in it. But the mistake is there all the same."

"I wish you would place it."

She hesitates for a moment, and then, as though compelling herself, goes on:

"I think you wish to marry me, only because you cannot get this money unless you do."

There is a long silence—then:

"Except that I am sure you could not mean deliberately to hurt any one," says he coldly, "I should take that as a direct insult. I may say, however, that you are making a great mistake. I would not marry you unless I liked you, if you had the mines of Golconda."

"You are not, however, prepared to say you love me?" says Hilary, whose face is now quite colorless.

"I hardly know how I feel toward you," says Ker, which at this moment is perhaps as honest a thing as ever he said in his life. His anger leaves his judgment blind.

"Don't you?" Hilary smiles a rather fugitive smile. "Then I'll tell you. You hate me!"

At this astonishing declaration, Ker, after a moment's angry pause, bursts out laughing. It is a very ironical laugh, and drives Hilary to the very limits of her temper.

"Any one can laugh," says she.

"But for all that I tell you the truth I will ask you are you not—"

A Midnight Visitor

I.

"There are more terrors at sea than shipwreck and fire, more frights and horrors, mateys, than famine, blindness, and cholera," said the old seaman, with a slow motion of his eyes round upon the little company of sailors. "I remember once being aboard a ship in the Indian Ocean. There was no'er a moon that night. The ship rose faint and hushed to the stars. It was one bell in the morning watch. Scarce air enough moved to give life to the topmost canvas. As the ship bowed upon the light swell the sails swung in and swung out with a rush sound of many wings up in the gloom. Yet the vessel had steerage way in that hour. Shall I tell you why? Because I know!"

The grey-haired, respectable seaman closed his eyes in silence, filled with significance, and, after a short smoke, thus proceeded:

"Some of the watch on deck sprawled about in the shadow out of sight, curled up, asleep. Only one figure was upright forward. 'Twas the shape of the man on the lookout."

"This man thus standing, by no means asleep, yet with his head sunk and no doubt his eyes closed, was suddenly struck on the side of the face by something hairy, damp, and cold. He sprang into the air as though he had been shot through the heart. Oh, heavens! What was it? A naked figure, shaggy as Peter Sarrano, wild with hair, furious with a grin, terrible with the red gleams the starlight flung upon his little eyes. The sailor shrieked like a midnight cat, and fell in a heap down upon the deck in a fit."

"The ship was in commotion in an instant. Such a yell as that was worse than the smell of fire."

"What's the matter?" roared the mate.

"Here's Kennedy in a fit, sir," sung out a voice.

"Is that all?" said the mate. And he went forward to look at the man.

"It's a fit, certainly," said he. "Give him air, lads. Get a drink of cold water into his mouth. It's epilepsy."

"When the mate was told the man had his senses and was sitting up, he went forward again and questioned him. He was sitting on the foot of a cathead, and was too weak to rise when the mate stood before him."

"What is this you're rambling about?" said the officer. "Aren't you quite well yet?"

"Blow me, then, it slapped me fair over the chops, like flicking yer with the wet sleeve of a jacket. He rose four foot when I swooned. He might ha' been more an' he might ha' been less. Darkness put him out—only that I recollect," said the man, turning up his pale face to the stars, "taking notice of a couple of eyes like red lights floating in water, and a grin of teeth wide as the keys of a pianey."

"He's mad," thought the man, who stepped, nevertheless, into the bows and looked over. Nothing was to be seen. He surveyed the ocean by the light of the stars, and glanced along the deck and up aloft, then told the look-out man to go below and turn in, and went aft, reckoning the thing an epileptic's nightmare."

"Just then a catpaw blew. It was so faint that it scarcely chilled the moistened forefinger of the officer it had to be reckoned with, nevertheless. It was an air of wind, anyhow, and someone sung out that the ship was aback forward, on which the mate went to the break of the poop, and yelled to the seamen to

"You put it rather unfairly." "To marry, just for position?" "Yes, I know, it sounds beastly, but—"

"But what?" She has gone back to her destruction of the innocent buds by this time.

"Look here," says he earnestly, "if I found, on meeting you, that I—well, hated you for example, I wouldn't marry you if I were to lose ten times the money by my refusal. But I can't help thinking that as we are both free—By-the-by," breaking off, "you are free?"

"Oh, yes, as air," breaking into a little shy laugh.

"Well, then," says he, with an evident sigh of relief, "there is not so much to fear."

She glances at him.

"For you," says she. "But," she leans toward him. "But how for me? Have you," her dark, blue eyes search his anxiously, "never been in love?"

"In love?" He colors slightly. "Not in love, I may have fancied people."

"Fancied them?" She looks uncertain.

"Well, yes, liked them—in a way."

"Once?"

"This is too much for Ker. He smiles.

"Oh, half-a-dozen times," says he. "That's better," says Hilary gravely, unmoved outwardly by his mirth, if secretly a little annoyed by it; "I prefer that."

"On the idea that there's safety in a multitude," he is still smiling.

"Yes," a little coldly. "But anyway you have got the best of this bargain, as I have never been in love at all!"

"Well, but neither have I," says he. "You remember I told you that."

"Still you have fancied people. I," slowly, "have never fancied anybody."

Ker takes a step towards her, and lifting one of her hands, raises it lightly to his lips.

"Then, perhaps there is a chance for me?" says he, not unattractively.

"Will you give me my chance?" Hilary takes her hand out of his.

"The whole thing is so absurd," says she ruefully. "I want to marry you, and you want to marry me, just because we shall be rich people if we do, and poor people if we don't. But once married, if we found we did not like each other—how would it be, then?"

"It is a risk certainly," says Ker, very gravely. He pauses; then he looks at her. "I am content to accept it," says he.

Hilary flushes faintly. Her eyes are downcast, her lovely face is looking a little sad, a little thoughtful. All at once Ker knows that to him, at all events, it is the one beautiful face in the world.

In an impulsive fashion he takes her hand again, now holding it closely.

"Will you risk it?" asks he.

It is a proposal. He feels her hand tremble within his. Will she? Will she? She raises her eyes to his.

"There would be some time before—before—"

"Some little time—a month. You know the will is very stern."

"Well—yes," says she with a sigh. The sigh is hardly complimentary, yet Ker accepts it with an excellent grace.

"You are too good," says he with quiet earnestness.

She breaks away from him impatiently.

"I am not. And I hate myself. To consent to marry a perfect stranger, one of whom I know nothing?"

"You know, at all events, that I like her."

"Oh, you are too bad," she frowns but after a struggle with herself, she breaks into merry if unwilling laughter. "There, go away," says she petulantly. "I want to be alone."

"I may come to-morrow, however?"

"Yes, of course. To luncheon?"

"I'm afraid not so early as that. Mrs. Dyson-Moore has something on

goodly head it has to sit upon." She recovers herself here, with an angry start, and comes back to her question. The bare liking she has for Ker—Mr. Ker—it must be the very barest liking, considering how little she has seen of him—would that be strong enough to enable her to live out her whole life with him? Would it entitle her to accept him? He must be considered as well as she. And would it be justice to him or to herself to thus embark on a voyage that would last all time—all time for them certainly—without some sure thing to go upon?

It is a most vexed question. And there are so few days given in which to think of it. That miserable will has rushed them into a corner. Only a month in which to decide the woe or the welfare of two lives! Does she like him well enough? As usual, the first thought comes back again. And he—does he like her? He had hesitated about coming early to-morrow.

When she wakes, tomorrow is here, christened by another name. A very lovely to-morrow too. All blue sky and tender warmth, mellowed by the singing of innumerable birds.

Three o'clock has come and gone. The clock now strikes four. Hilary, who had put on her prettiest frock an hour ago, for evidently no purpose whatever, is now feeling a little angry. A little, to the outsiders. Inwardly she is raging.

Presently she comes down ready dressed for a walk.

"You are going out, Hilary?" says Diana, in dismay. "But—Frederic?"

"Well, what of him?" says the girl, turning upon her sharply. "After all, Di, I feel I have laid myself open to this sort of thing. So put an end to it, once and for all. Please tell Jim I would not marry Mr. Ker, if he were to go on his knees to me."

"Is this quite wise?" falters Diana. "Oh! wise! He is wise if you like."

"You mean, darling—"

"That he detests me!"

"Hilary!"

But Hilary is gone.

Up—the hill she runs, delighting in the energy that eases her of half the angry pain that is desolating her heart. In this fresh place, the air is full of twittering of birds—of new-blown breezes. She is feeling so low down in the world—so dejected—that this evidence of joy and hope in Nature comes to her as a tonic. She is not in touch with Nature at this moment, it is true, and yet the sweetness of it restores her in a measure to her usual state of mind.

She had reached an outstanding boulder on the hill, and resting there for a moment, looks first to the lovely sky, and then behind her.

Behind her is Ker—advancing toward her with rapid strides.

"I'm afraid," exclaims he, as he comes up with her, "I'm awfully late. 'So'—breathlessly—"sorry."

"I'm sorry to see you so dreadfully out of breath," says Hilary courteously—icily. "It really would not have mattered," with a distinctly hostile smile, "if you had not come—" she hesitates—she would have given anything to say "at all," but the rudeness is too much for her—"until a little later."

Ker stares at her.

"I tried my best," says he—the first warm friendliness of his tone gone—a friendliness so near to love—"but—"

"It is sometimes so hard to get away." Her lip curls involuntarily. "Sometimes! Especially when—"

He has been about to anathematize the train, which had been fifteen minutes late, but she interrupts him.

"I quite understand. You really must not apologize to me. There is no reason why you should."

"Certainly there is a reason," says he, with quiet determination. "I told you I should be with you by three, and it is now considerably later than that. I owe you an apology—so far."

"I'll let you off," returns she, calmly. "A guest is often tied more or less."

"Mrs. Dyson-Moore, however, was not the cause of my being late."

ent is perhaps as honest a thing as ever he said in his life. His anger leaves his judgment blind.

"Don't you?" Hilary smiles a rather fugitive smile. "Then I'll tell you. You hate me!"

At this astonishing declaration, Ker, after a moment's angry pause, bursts out laughing. It is a very ironical laugh, and drives Hilary to the very limits of her temper.

"Any one can laugh," says she. "But for all that I tell you the truth. I will ask you one question. Would you choose me as your wife, if you suddenly found that I had not a penny in the world?"

"Certainly," says Ker. But he is so angry now that his voice denies his assertion.

Hilary shrugs her shoulders.

The shrug maddens him.

"Well, is that what you didn't want me to say?"

"I don't know that I wanted you to say anything."

"Look here," says Ker slowly, calmly, and full of the grand knowledge that he is now proving himself a thoroughly equitable creature, who has the power at any moment to put his temper beneath his feet, even when most incensed. "Let us talk this over calmly."

Hilary turns upon him.

"One would think," says she, her lovely face lighted up by the fire of a most just indignation, "it was I who was not calm."

"Of course, what I desire is that we should both be calm."

It is plain to earth and sky now that he, at all events, is anything but calm!

"What I want," says Miss Burroughs with dignity, "is that you should keep your temper!"

"? Keep my temper? I assure you it was never better under my control than at this present moment."

"Then all I can say is, I'm sorry for the other moments!"

This, of course, makes an end of all things.

Slowly, in dogged silence, they walk back to the house. Just before they reach it, Ker addresses her once more—"for the last time" is writ large on every word he utters.

"That is settled then?"

"I suppose so."

"I shall go back to India next week."

"No great hardship, is it? Most men like India."

"No wonder; it's about the best place going. Lots of fun and shooting. I have only one thing to regret, and that is that I ever left it." This is distinctly rude, but he sticks to it.

"It does seem a pity!" says Miss Burroughs calmly. If he had hoped to take a rise out of her he has failed signally.

She turns to him presently.

"I should like you to take back this," says she, holding out her hand with the florin in it. "It was such a stupid affair all through, was it not?"

"More than that?" coldly.

"Criminal!" with a rather mocking smile. "Well, I don't wish to be reminded of it then."

"Neither do I."

Taking the coin, he flings it into a bush on his right hand. All seems at an end, indeed.

They are within two yards of the hall-door now, and as Hilary turns to bid him an everlasting adieu Bridget rushes down the steps and up to Hilary.

(To be Continued.)

CHARMED BELTS.

The wives of Japanese soldiers have a peculiar way of saving their husbands' lives at the front. The wife of the Japanese reservist stands at the street corner with a narrow strip of cotton-cloth in her hand. Passing women each pass a piece of black thread through the cloth and tie it in a little knot, till it is covered with a thousand such black dots. Each knot represents a woman's prayer for the safety of the soldier who will later on wear that cloth as a belt.

right of the stars, and glanced along the deck and up aloft, then told the look-out man to go below and turn in, and went aft, reckoning the thing an epileptic's nightmare.

"Just then a catpaw blew. It was so faint that it scarcely chilled the moistened forefinger of the officer. It had to be reckoned with, nevertheless. It was an air of wind, anyhow, and someone sung out that the ship was aback forward, on which the mate went to the break of the poop, and yelled to the seamen to trim sail. Something went wrong in swinging the yards on the fore."

"Jump aloft, a hand, and clear it."

"A seaman went up the rigging; his shadowy shape vanished in the gloom that blackened like a thundercloud upon the foretop."

"Suddenly, when midway the rigging, he yelled at the top of his voice. His cry was more dismal and heartshaking than even that with which the man Kennedy had terrified the ship. He caught hold of a backstay, and sank to the bulwark-lark as though handsomely lowered away in a bowline."

"By Jingo!" he roared, flinging down his cap, whilst those who peered close saw that he trembled violently; "der toyfel is on board dis ship! I have seen her mit mine eyes! If I hov not seen her, den I was a nightmare, and she was mad! Look up dar!"

"He obtained no answer. The seamen, attending the indication of the Dutchman, were to a man gazing aloft with hanging chins; for on high up in the crossrees, a visible bulk of shadow, there sat, squatted, hung—what?"

"What's wrong aloft forrad there?" bawled the mate. And now he sung out with energy and decision, for the figure of the captain was alongside of him.

"There's something aloft that looks like a man!" howled a seaman—one of the upstarting crowd about the Dutchman. "Come forrad, sir; you'll see him."

"The mate and the captain went forward and looked up."

"It is a man!" exclaimed the captain. "Aloft there! What are you doing skylarking up in those crossrees? Come down!" he cried angrily.

"You sick-hearts, what d'ye see to stare at? Or seeing, why don't you go for it?" thundered the mate, after a pause, during which the figure on high had made no answer or motion. And as he spoke the words the officer bounded on to the bulwarks, and ran up the fore-shrouds.

"He travelled with heroic speed till he got as high as the foretop. There he stood at gaze. Presently, after you might have counted fifty, putting his foot into the topmast rigging, he began to crawl, with frequent breathless stops; his passage up those shrouds had the dying uncertainty of the tread of a bluebottle when it climbs a sheet of glass in October."

"On a sudden he came down into the top very fast. There he stood staring aloft as though fascinated or electrified; then, putting his foot over the top, he got into the fore-shrouds, and trotted down on deck, all very quick. The captain stood near the main hatch, looking up. The mate approached him, and, in a whisper of awe and terror, exclaimed, whilst his eyes sought the shadow up in the foretopmast crossrees: 'I believe the Dutchman's right, sir, and that we've been boarded by the devil himself.'

"What are yer talking about?"

"I never saw the like of such a thing!" said the mate, in shaking tones.

"Is it a man?" said the captain, staring up with amazement, whilst the seamen came hustling close in a sneaking way to listen, and the Dutchman drew close to the mate.

"It has the looks of a man," said the mate; "yet it sha'n't be murder if you kill him."

"She vos no man, sir. I vos close. I vent closer don you. I expect, sir," said the Dutchman, "she's an imp. Strange dot I did not see him till I was upon her."

"You put it rather unfairly."
"To marry, just for position?"
"Yes, I know, it sounds beastly, but—"
"But what?" She has gone back to her destruction of the innocent buds by this time.
"Look here," says he earnestly, "if I found, on meeting you, that I—well, hated you for example, I wouldn't marry you if I were to lose ten times the money by my refusal. But I can't help thinking that as we are both free—By-the-by, breaking off, 'you are free?'"
"Oh, yes, as air," breaking into a little shy laugh.
"Well, then," says he, with an evident sigh of relief, "there is not so much to fear."
She glances at him.
"For you," says she. "But," she leans toward him. "But how for me? Have you," her dark, blue eyes search his anxiously, "never been in love?"
"In love?" He colors slightly.
"Not in love; I may have fancied people."
"Fancied them?" She looks uncertain.
"Well, yes, liked them—in a way."
"Once?"
This is too much for Ker. He smiles.
"Oh, half-a-dozen times," says he.
"That's better," says Hilary gravely, unmoved outwardly by his mirth, if secretly a little annoyed by it; "I prefer that."
"On the idea that there's safety in a multitude," he is still smiling.
"Yes," a little coldly. "But anyway you have got the best of this bargain, as I have never been in love at all!"
"Well, but neither have I," says he. "You remember I told you that."
"Still you have fancied people. I," slowly, "have never fancied anybody!"
Ker takes a step towards her, and lifting one of her hands, raises it lightly to his lips.
"Then, perhaps there is a chance for me?" says he, not untracably.
"Will you give me my chance?" Hilary takes her hand out of his.
"The whole thing is so absurd," says she ruefully. "I want to marry you, and you want to marry me, just because we shall be rich people if we do, and poor people if we don't. But once married, if we found we did not like each other—how would it be, then?"
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In an impulsive fashion he takes her hand again, now holding it closely.
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It is a proposal. He feels her hand tremble within his. Will she? Will she? She raises her eyes to his.
"There would be some time before—before—"
"Some little time—a month. You know the will is very stern."
"Well—yes," says she with a sigh. The sigh is hardly complimentary, yet Ker accepts it with an excellent grace.
"You are too good," says he with quiet earnestness.
She breaks away from him impatiently.
"I am not. And I hate myself. To consent to marry a perfect stranger, one of whom I know nothing?"
"You know, at all events, that I like her."
"Oh, you are too bad," she frowns but after a struggle with herself, she breaks into merry if unwilling laughter. "There, go away," says she petulantly. "I want to be alone."
"I may come to-morrow, however?"
"Yes, of course. To luncheon?"
"I'm afraid not so early as that. Mrs. Dyson-Moore has something on

goodly head it has to sit upon! She recovers herself here with an angry start, and comes back to her question. The bare liking she has for Fre-Mr. Ker—it must be the very barest liking, considering how little she has seen of him—would that be strong enough to enable her to live out her whole life with him? Would it entitle her to accept him? He must be considered as well as she. And would it be justice to him or to herself to thus embark on a voyage that would last all time—all time for them certainly—without some sure thing to go upon?
It is a most vexed question. And there are so few days given in which to think of it. That miserable will has rushed them into a corner. Only a month in which to decide the woe or the welfare of two lives! Does she like him well enough? As usual, the first thought comes back again—And does he like her? He had hesitated about coming early to-morrow.
When she wakes, tomorrow is here, christened by another name. A very lovely to-morrow too. All blue sky and tender warmth, mellowed by the singing of innumerable birds.
Three o'clock has come and gone. The clock now strikes four. Hilary, who had put on her prettiest frock an hour ago, for evidently no purpose whatever, is now feeling a little angry. A little, to the outsiders. Inwardly she is raging.
Presently she comes down ready dressed for a walk.
"You are going out, Hilary?" says Diana, in dismay. "But—Frederic?"
"Well, what of him?" says the girl, turning upon her sharply. "After all, Di, I feel I have laid myself open to this sort of thing. So put an end to it, once and for all. Please tell Jim I would not marry Mr. Ker, if he were to go on his knees to me."
"Is this quite wise?" falters Diana. "Oh! wise! He is wise if you like."
"You mean, darling—"
"That he detests me!"
"Hilary!"
But Hilary is gone.
Up—the hill she runs, delighting in the energy that eases her of half the angry pain that is desolating her heart. In this fresh place, the air is full of twittering of birds—of new-blown breezes. She is feeling so low down in the world—so dejected—that this evidence of joy and hope in Nature comes to her as a tonic. She is not in touch with Nature at this moment, it is true, and yet the sweetness of it restores her in a measure to her usual state of mind.
She had reached an outstanding boulder on the hill, and resting there for a moment, looks first to the lovely sky, and then behind her. Behind her is Ker—advancing toward her with rapid strides.
"I'm afraid," exclaims he, as he comes up with her, "I'm awfully late. 'So'—breathlessly—'sorry.'"
"I'm sorry to see you so dreadfully out of breath," says Hilary courteously—icily. "It really would not have mattered," with a distinctly hostile smile, "if you had not come—she hesitates—she would have given anything to say 'at all,' but the rudeness is too much for her—'until a little later.'"
Ker stares at her.
"I tried my best," says he—the first warm friendliness of his tone gone—a friendliness so near to love—but—
"It is sometimes so hard to get away." Her lip curls involuntarily. "Sometimes! Especially when—"
He has been about to anathematize the train, which had been fifteen minutes late, but she interrupts him.
"I quite understand. You really must not apologize to me. There is no reason why you should."
"Certainly there is a reason," says he, with quiet determination. "I told you I should be with you by three, and it is now considerably later than that. I owe you an apology—so far."
"I'll let you off," returns she, calmly. "A guest is often tied more or less."
"Mrs. Dyson-Moore, however, was not the cause of my being late."

ent is perhaps as honest a thing as ever he said in his life. His anger leaves his judgment blind.
"Don't you?" Hilary smiles a rather fugitive smile. "Then I'll tell you. You hate me!"
At this astonishing declaration, Ker, after a moment's angry pause, bursts out laughing. It is a very ironical laugh, and drives Hilary to the very limits of her temper.
"Any one can laugh," says she. "But for all that I tell you the truth. I will ask you one question. Would you choose me as your wife, if you suddenly found that I had not a penny in the world?"
"Certainly," says Ker. But he is so angry now that his voice denies his assertion.
Hilary shrugs her shoulders.
The shrug maddens him.
"Well, is that what you didn't want me to say?"
"I don't know that I wanted you to say anything."
"Look here," says Ker slowly, calmly, and full of the grand knowledge that he is now proving himself a thoroughly equitable creature, who has the power at any moment to put his temper beneath his feet, even when most incensed. "Let us talk this over calmly."
Hilary turns upon him.
"One would think," says she, her lovely face lighted up by the fire of a most just indignation, "it was I who was not calm."
"Of course, what I desire is that we should both be calm."
It is plain to earth and sky now that he, at all events, is anything but calm!
"What I want," says Miss Burroughs with dignity, "is that you should keep your temper!"
"I? Keep my temper? I assure you it was never better under my control than at this present moment."
"Then all I can say is, I'm sorry for the other moments!"
This, of course, makes an end of all things.
Slowly, in dogged silence, they walk back to the house. Just before they reach it, Ker addresses her once more—"for the last time" is writ large on every word he utters.
"That is settled then?"
"I suppose so."
"I shall go back to India next week."
"No great hardship, is it? Most men like India."
"No wonder; it's about the best place going. Lots of fun and shooting. I have only one thing to regret, and that is that I ever left it." This is distinctly rude, but he sticks to it.
"It does seem a pity!" says Miss Burroughs calmly. If he had hoped to take a rise out of her he has failed signally.
She turns to him presently.
"I should like you to take back this," says she, holding out her hand with the florin in it. "It was such a stupid affair all through, was it not?"
"More than that?" coldly.
"Criminal!" with a rather mocking smile. "Well, I don't wish to be reminded of it then."
"Neither do I."
Taking the coin, he flings it into a bush on his right hand. All seems at an end, indeed.
They are within two yards of the hall-door now, and as Hilary turns to bid him an everlasting adieu Bridget rushes down the steps and up to Hilary.
(To be Continued.)

CHARMED BELTS.

The wives of Japanese soldiers have a peculiar way of saving their husbands' lives at the front. The wife of the Japanese reservist stands at the street corner with a narrow strip of cotton-cloth in her hand. Passing women each pass a piece of black thread through the cloth and tie it in a little knot, till it is covered with a thousand such black dots. Each knot represents a woman's prayer for the safety of the soldier who will later on wear that cloth as a belt.

right of the stars, and glanced along the deck and up aloft, then told the look-out man to go below and turn in, and went aft, reckoning the thing an epileptic's nightmare.
"Just then a catpaw blew. It was so faint that it scarcely chilled the moistened forefinger of the officer it had to be reckoned with, nevertheless. It was an air of wind, anyhow, and someone sung out that the ship was aback forward, on which the mate went to the break of the poop, and yelled to the seamen to trim sail. Something went wrong in swinging the yards on the fore."
"Jump aloft, a hand, and clear it."
"A seaman went up the rigging; his shadowy shape vanished in the gloom that blackened like a thunder-cloud upon the foretop."
"Suddenly, when midway the rigging, he yelled at the top of his voice. His cry was more dismal and heartshaking than even that with which the man Kennedy had terrified the ship. He caught hold of a backstay, and sank to the bulwark-lark as though handsomely lowered away in a bowline."
"By Jingo!" he roared, flinging down his cap, whilst those who peered close saw that he trembled violently; "der toyfel is on board dis ship! I have seen her mit mine eyes! If I hov not seen her, den I was a nightmare, and she was mad! Look up dar!"
"He obtained no answer. The seamen, attending the indication of the Dutchman, were to a man gazing aloft with hanging chins; for on high up in the cross-trees, a visible bulk of shadow, there sat, squatted, hung—what?"
"What's wrong aloft forrad there?" bawled the mate. And now he sung out with energy and decision, for the figure of the captain was alongside of him.
"There's something aloft that looks like a man!" howled a seaman—one of the upstarting crowd about the Dutchman. "Come forrad, sir; you'll see him."
"The mate and the captain went forward and looked up."
"It is a man!" exclaimed the captain. "Aloft there! What are you doing skylarking up in those cross-trees? Come down!" he cried angrily.
"You sick-hearts, what dye don't stare at? Or seeing, why don't you go for it?" thundered the mate, after a pause, during which the figure on high had made no answer or motion. And as he spoke the words the officer bounded on to the bulwarks, and ran up the fore-shrouds.
"He travelled with heroic speed till he got as high as the foretop. There he stood at gaze. Presently, after you might have counted fifty, putting his foot into the topmast rigging, he began to crawl, with frequent breathless stops; his passage up those shrouds had the dying uncertainty of the tread of a bluebotle when it climbs a sheet of glass in October."
"On a sudden he came down into the top very fast. There he stood staring aloft as though fascinated or electrified; then, putting his foot over the top, he got into the fore-shrouds, and trotted down on deck, all very quick. The captain stood near the main hatch, looking up. The mate approached him, and, in a whisper of awe and terror, exclaimed, whilst his eyes sought the shadow up in the foretopmast cross-trees: 'I believe the Dutchman's right, sir, and that we've been boarded by the devil himself.'"
"What are yer talking about?"
"I never saw the like of such a thing!" said the mate, in shaking tones.
"Is it a man?" said the captain, staring up with amazement, whilst the seamen came hustling close in a sneaking way to listen, and the Dutchman drew close to the mate.
"It has the looks of a man," said the mate; "yet it sha'n't be murder if you kill him."
"She vos no man, sir. I vos close. I vent closer don you. I expect, sir," said the Dutchman, "she's an imp. Strange dot I did not see him till I was upon her."

"The captain went swiftly to his cabin for a binocular glass. The lenses helped him to determine the motionless shadow in the crossstrees, and he clearly distinguished an apparently large human shape, but in what fashion, or whether or not habited, it was impossible to see. How had he come into the ship? The captain went on to the poop and searched the silent sea with the glass, with some fancy of finding a boat within reach of his vision. Nothing was to be seen.

"It got wind in the forecabin that something wild, unearthly, hellish, was aloft, and the watch below turned out, too restless to sleep, and all through those hours of darkness the sailors walked the decks in groups.

"Why don't the captain let me shoot him?" said the second mate at four o'clock. "I cannot miss that mark."

"No," said the chief mate. "I've talked of trying what shooting will do. The captain means to wait for sunlight. But how did it get on board?" said he, sinking his voice in awe. "There's no land for hundreds of leagues."

"It was not long before day whitened the east. And then, and even then, what was it? There it sat up in the crossstrees—a hairy, sulky bulk of man or beast, black; and the creature looked hard down, whilst all hands were staring hard up.

"Seized, if it isn't a gorilla!" said the mate.

"No," said the captain, letting fall his binocular. "Look for yourself. Yet it's not a man, either." He burst into a laugh, as though for relief. "It's a huge hairy baboon, one of the biggest I ever saw in my life. He'll be as fierce as a mutinous crew, and strong as a frigate's complement. What's to be done with him?"

"How in Egypt did he come on board?" said the mate, viewing the beast through the glass.

"By that, maybe, sir," exclaimed the second mate, pointing to some object floating flat and yellow, faint and far out upon the starboard quarter.

"The captain levelled the ship's telescope. 'A large raft,' he exclaimed, after some minutes of silent examination. 'May be.'

"The captain said: 'The beast don't seem faint, but I guess he's thirsty, and he may fall mad, come down, and bite some of us.' So," says he to the chief officer, "send a hand aloft with a bucket of water for the poor brute and a pocketful of ship's bread. If we can civilise him, so much the better."

"But it never came to it, for he refused to come on deck. He bared his teeth, and his eyes shone with malice of hell if the men attempted to approach him. It was impossible to let him rest aloft throughout the night to command the ship, so to speak; for he might sink to the deck stealthily as the shadow of a cloud blown by the wind; and he was strong enough and big enough to tear a sleeping man's throat out."

"He must be shot," said the captain. And he told the second mate to fetch his rifle.

"The second mate, that he might make sure of his aim, went aloft in the foretop. The beast was then sitting on the topgallant yard. He had been in command of the fabric of the fore all day. Had it come on to blow so as to oblige the captain to shorten sail, the deuce a seaman durst have gone aloft to stow the canvas. The second mate, standing in the top, was in the act of lifting his rifle, when the monster, running on all fours out to the dizzy topgallant yardarm, stood erect a breathless instant, poised in human posture—a marvellous picture of the man-beast against the liquid blue, then sprang into the air.

"Come down," roared the captain to the second mate, "and shoot him through the head, for God's sake!"

"As the beast rose with a wild grin after having been so long out of sight through the frightful height he had jumped from—you'd have thought he'd have risen with a burst

CHINESE BUSINESS WAYS

THEIR WORD IS AS GOOD AS THEIR BOND.

Keen Sense of Justice and and Conscientious Objections to Progress.

The Chinaman is a complex problem, and it is not within the scope of the European to do justice to any one side of his character; but we are perhaps—those of us who live in the East—better able to appreciate his business capabilities, for the reason that it is in this capacity that we most nearly come into touch with him.

Successful training is the aim and ambition of the middle class Chinaman, and he devotes himself to this end with an energy of which few Europeans, with their many other interests in life, are capable.

The greater part of my life having been spent in the north of China, says H. Fulford Bush in the Shanghai Times, it must be understood that my remarks bear upon the northern native merchant, who is a more phlegmatic and cautious man than his southern brother and the more typically Chinese, in that he is less familiar with foreigners and their ways.

The strong gambling instinct inherent in every Chinaman prompts him to a boldness in trade speculations which foreigners do not care to emulate, and which—uncombined with that intimate knowledge of past transactions and apparent intuitive forecast of conditions governing prices, exchange, northern and southern demand and supply possessed by every native trader—would inevitably lead to disaster. The Chinese merchant, however, going on the broad principle, which experience of years has justified, that continues intelligent trading in the staple exports and imports will yield a return of five years' profit as against two years' loss, enters into forward contracts, purchases in large quantities and stakes the greater part of

HIS CAPITAL AND CREDIT on the correctness of his estimate of the present, vis-a-vis the future, market, winning five times out of seven and waxing prosperous on the fruits of his bold reliance upon his business perspicacity.

The foreigner cannot hope to compete with the Chinaman in his own lines without adopting methods which to the Western mind appear unpractical and opposed to all business precedent. The native does not trouble about bank guarantees, delivery of goods against documents and accepted drafts, elaborate book-keeping and fixed hours.

Dealing largely on the barter system, he delivers imports against exports, each firm making a memorandum of the transaction in a rough day book, without any bank intervention; and every merchant is prepared to do business at any time in the twenty-four hours, at his home, his hong (business residence), the tea shop, opium house, theatre or public bath. There is no sign of "rush"—why rush when you have the whole day, and if necessary the whole night, for deliberation and conclave before determining your line of action? And yet, when an opportunity offers such as a sudden fall in the prices of produce, or exchange, or freight rates, the native merchant can make up his mind and act as promptly and withal as calmly as the smartest Westerner could wish.

Though extremely conservative and opposed to any innovation, the Northern Chinamen is beginning to adopt such Western improvements as recommend themselves to his sense by reason of their money-saving qualifications—and the last few years have witnessed great changes in the bean cake factory machinery—which is now constructed in Hong Kong on a semi-foreign plan—improving the output of oil and allowing of a reduction in the labor

HUMAN AND ANIMAL.

firm exclusively. He cannot, of course, be expected to realize the fact that the conversation between the merchant and interpreter, when the mutual exchange of compliments has been exhausted, has been confined principally to matters of local business interest.

THE EXCHANGE RATES.

the resolution of promissory notes into hard sycee (silver), the probable cause of the detention of the bean craft up river, and its effect upon produce prices and so on.

One of the most striking characteristics of the Chinese merchant is his business integrity. Much has been written and said on this theme, and it is impossible to extol too highly the absolute reliance that can be placed upon the merchant's bond.

The writer's father, Henry E. Bush, for over thirty years in constant touch with the merchants of North China, never experienced a bad debt in all his many business transactions with the various native Hong.

Dir Ewan Cameron of the Hong Kong and Shanghai Banking Corporation, when speaking of his tenure of office in China, extending over many years, said he has never lost a cent through his native constituents. When it is considered that the said bank is the leading bank in China, and the one with which native as well as foreign merchants are the most anxious to do business, it will be admitted that no finer tribute could well be paid to the integrity of the native trader.

At the time of the Boxer outbreak the Russo-Chinese Bank at Newchwang had over 5,000,000 taels invested in the native city, and despite the business stagnation resulting from the disruption of the usual commerce conditions since that date, that money has all been accounted for.

The main cause of this admirable state of affairs is, in my opinion, the guild organization. Every merchant is a member of a guild, every tradesman has his guild, and what the guild ordains is faithfully carried out by each of its members.

No Chinese merchant can afford to lose caste, or "face," as he would express it. His "face" is literally his fortune. Were he to be engaged in any discreditable transaction, and be reported to his guild, he would lose "face," and with it credit, business standing and his entire clientele.

The Chinese merchant has a keen sense of justice, in spite of the fact that the Chinese official class is singularly deficient in that respect; and if the foreigner can but show that he has "li" (right) on his side he will find it an unfeeling argument, one to compel a body of Chinamen, for the sake of their "face" to decide in his favor, their sympathy with their fellow merchants notwithstanding.

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Interesting Gossip About Some Prominent People.

Dr. Joachim as a lad of thirteen played the violin at a Philharmonic Society concert in London sixty years ago, and he will this year again perform in London in connection with the celebration of his diamond jubilee.

The Hon. A. G. McGregor, Vice-President of the Federal Executive Council of Australia, is the oldest member of the Ministry, being nearly sixty years of age. He was originally a laborer on a South Australian sheep farm, and lost his sight through an accident while chopping wood. He is blind and has to be led everywhere. Mr. McGregor has a marvellous memory, is a wonderfully good debater, and enjoys the respect of members of all parties.

Lord Edward Churchill is an interesting man, with a quite unusual variety of occupations and attainments. He is an expert at mechanics and electric science. He has built a church organ and made a brass model of an eighty-one ton gun. He also constructed electric dynamos for

SOUTH AMERICAN COMEDY

HOW CIVIL WAR IS CONDUCTED IN THAT REGION.

Two Captains Arranged the Campaign and Refereed the Fight.

they sent a joint note to the combatants, warning them that, however much fighting they chose to do, they (the two captains) forbade them to fight in the town.

The Government and the Opposition both wrote back unanimously to say that their Excellencies should be obeyed; but as their Excellencies had forbidden fighting in the town, would they kindly say where the fighting might take place?

ORDER OF FIGHTING.

The two captains surveyed the country, and selected a position which would do for military operations, with rivers, hills and everything in its proper place.

They then carefully drew up the order of proceedings. They intimated that this position was to be held by the Government, that the Opposition was to retire a certain number of miles and might then proceed to take the position; but—and these were the rules—the Government once abandoned the position they were to be held to have been beaten, while if the Opposition were unable to take the position they must withdraw, but under no circumstances would fighting be allowed in the town if the position were abandoned.

The Government might retire to the fortress in the town, but there was to be no fighting in the town, or else the guns of both cruisers would be turned impartially on both armies.

REFEREES REQUIRED.

The terms were accepted without demur, the Government occupied the position, the Opposition withdrew, and in the course of two or three days advanced to the attack.

There was a terrific amount of fighting, an immense amount of ammunition was expended, and a great many lives were lost. Eventually the Government went on the run and retreated pell-mell through the town into the fortress.

But the moment the Opposition arrived at the position which the Government formerly held they ceased firing—not one single shot was fired after the Government had abandoned the position.

When the Opposition had occupied the position and the Government had retired into the fortress, both armies hoisted a flag "Referees required," and the two captains, with the Union Jack and Stars and Stripes flying, then solemnly went up to the fort. The army of the victors (the Opposition) lined the streets and presented arms.

MIGHT NEED THEM.

All the shutters of all the shops were taken down, and the population turned out and heartily cheered the referees. Then came the delicate and diplomatic question of arranging the terms of peace.

The two captains decided that in respect of the men of the army of the Government they must lay down their arms, and should then be allowed to go free. The Opposition accepted those terms without question.

They then said that the generals of the Government, and, he thought, the Prime Minister, too, should be allowed to leave the country unmolested; but to that the Opposition at first strongly demurred, thinking that they ought at once to be shot.

But the two captains pointed out to them that revolutions were a flourishing institution in the country, that there was no reason to suppose that this was the last, and that to shoot the leader might be a precedent dangerous to the leaders of the Opposition at some future

topagallant yamarm, stood erect a breathless instant, poised—in human posture—a marvellous picture of the man-beast against the liquid blue, then sprang into the air.

"Come down," roared the captain to the second mate, "and shoot him 'through the head, for God's sake!'"

"As the beast rose with a wild grin after having been so long out of sight through the frightful height he had jumped from—you'd have thought he'd have risen with a burst skin—the captain bawled out, "Blessed if he's not making for his raft!"

"The baboon, with a fixed expression, and with eyes askew upon the ship as he dove past, swimming very finely with long, easy flourishes of his arms and dexterous thrusts of his legs, whilst the end of his tail stood up astern of him as though it was some comical little man there steering—the baboon, I say, was undoubtedly, and with amazing sagacity, making straight for the raft, having taken its bearings when aloft; but at the moment the second mate knelt to level his piece, meaning to murder the poor brute out of pure mercy, the thing uttered—oh, heavens! what a horrible cry!—and vanished, and a quantity of blood rose and dyed a black patch upon the calm blue. No more was seen of the baboon, but a little later the back scythe-like fins of three sharks showed in the spot where he had disappeared."—London Answers.

ISLAND POPS UP AND SINKS.

Effect of a Submarine Volcanic Eruption on African Coast.

A remarkable phenomenon has recently occurred in Walifish Bay on the west coast of South Africa. The bay is a commodious and spacious inlet, giving access to the two chief rivers of that part of Africa. It owes its name to the numerous schools of whales that formerly abounded there.

The bay is largely cut off from the ocean by a peninsula extending northward. The end of the peninsula is called Pelican Point, and it was in the waters near this point that the people living on the shores of the bay saw a very strange sight when they arose one morning. They saw lifted above the waters near Pelican Point a new island. It was about 160 feet long and fifty feet wide, and rose to a height of sixteen feet above the sea. Its sides were steep.

Some boats filled with men from the shore approached this new bit of land and found that it was composed entirely of mud so stiff in texture that the men could walk easily on the surface. It was mud, pure and simple, but the surface was rapidly hardening. The people gave it the name of Mud Island. The island was destined to a very short existence. The day after it was discovered it began to sink, and seven days later it had entirely disappeared from view.

An article on the appearance and disappearance of Mud Island has just been printed by the South African Philosophical Society of Cape Town. F. W. Waldron, the author, says there is no doubt that the appearance of the island was due to a submarine mud volcano in the neighborhood of Pelican Point. The phenomenon was accompanied by unusual exhalations of sulphurous gases, which have often been observed in that neighborhood. He believes that the large mortality of fish in Walifish Bay, observed from time to time, is due to these exhalations.

The island was due to enormous quantities of mud issuing through orifices on the sea floor. The mud was spread around and piled up until it finally appeared above the water as an island. With nothing but a mud foundation to support the great weight the lower part of the eruptive matter gradually spread out and the large mud bank sank again below the surface.

proposed to any innovation, the Northern Chinaman is beginning to adopt such Western improvements as recommend themselves to his sense by reason of their money-saving qualifications—and the last few years have witnessed great changes in the bean cake factory machinery—which is now constructed in Hong Kong on a semi-foreign plan—improving the output of oil and allowing of a reduction in the labor.

HUMAN AND ANIMAL.

employed, as compared with the old process. There is still vast room for improvement in this direction; but, though fearless to a degree when embarking upon enterprises purely Chinese in their nature and working, the Celestial is timorously cautious in the matter of striking out a new line in which the assistance of foreign methods is a necessity. It is precisely this seemingly contradictory trait in his character which baffles the majority of Westerners, who endeavor by their rhetorical efforts to over persuade the possible purchaser, whose hesitancy is due as much to their only too apparent eagerness as to the dictates of his conservative and superstitious mind, which looks upon all things foreign as partaking of the nature of the evil one.

The traveller lies under a heavy handicap in North China, where the English-speaking Chinaman is a rarity; and the employment of an interpreter is merely an additional handicap in that, the Chinaman has a hearty, if unreasonable, contempt for those unacquainted with his language. Good and trustworthy interpreters are almost impossible to get, the average interpreter's rendering of the loquacious foreigner's dissertation showing up the weak points of his argument and entirely omitting his eloquence.

Appropos of interpreters and their unreliability while present at a big official reception in the north of China given by a native Viceroy I overheard the interpreter appointed to the principal foreign guest convey to the Viceroy the said guest's complimentary remarks upon the excellence of the entertainment provided by the host, prefacing his interpretation by the words "Ta Shuo" (he says). He would thus have quoted the remark of a coolie, a man of no class distinction. The use of the pronoun was absolutely inexcusable but the foreigner did not understand Chinese, and the Viceroy who should have

RESENTED THE INSULT

to his guest passed it over as being doubtless good enough for a non-Chinese-speaking foreigner.

In no country in the world is etiquette more rigidly observed and held in honor than in China, but the foreigner is a walkuoen (a man from without, in slang parlance, an outsider), and as such not entitled, unless acquainted with the language and etiquette, to any great consideration.

This may be a somewhat extreme instance, but it serves to demonstrate a fact which foreigners desirous of doing business in the country cannot afford to ignore, viz., that the average Chinaman, whether official or merchant, considers himself superior to the European, and that the latter must therefore be careful to acquaint himself with the language and manners of the people. With such knowledge, he will find that he can cause an entire change of sentiment in his individual case, and put through matters of moment with an ease which is conspicuously lacking when an interpreter is necessary. But it must not be inferred that any over-discourtesy will be shown to the European who is ignorant in these essential matters; on the contrary, the impression he will receive will be that the Chinese merchants he has visited have been kindness and courtesy personified.

They will doubtless have plied him with tea, cigars and cigarettes, the while they have listened with an air of charmed interest to his imperfectly interpreted utterances; and he will take his departure convinced of their willingness, circumstances permit, to do business with him and his

led everywhere. Mr. McGregor has a marvellous memory, is a wonderfully good debater, and enjoys the respect of members of all parties.

Lord Edward Churchill is an interesting man, with a quite unusual variety of occupations and attainments. He is an expert at mechanics and electric science. He has built a church organ and made a brass model of an eighty-one ton gun. He also constructed electric dynamos for Queensmead, where he resides, and "wired" the house throughout. Microscopic research also attracts him, and he gives much time to astronomical studies.

Many people have wondered why the Empress Eugenie always carries about with her, wherever she goes, a little wicker basket, and many speculations have been made as to its contents. The basket is lined with cotton-wool, and in that soft substance nestles a hedgehog! It is the Empress's only pet, and she would not dream of allowing it to be attended by anyone but herself. She has rather a superstitious attachment to the curious creature, and believes that it has a talismanic power of ensuring her safety and general well-being.

Lord Masham must be reckoned among the great inventors of his time. Three new industries he has created at least—that of machine wool-combing, the power-loom velvet and plush weaving, and that of the utilization of waste silk. In working out the machinery for these industries he spent, as he loves to relate, over \$3,000,000. To-day he reaps his reward in a colossal income. The story of Lord Masham's career is one of the romances of industry. In his time he has taken out over 100 patents, and all in connection with silk and wool manufacture.

Alton B. Parker, who is to be Democratic candidate for the Presidency of the United States, was born on a farm four miles from Cortland, New York, on May 14th, 1852. He was successively school-teacher, lawyer, judge, and, finally, Chief Justice. His mother, who is now nearly eighty, has been talking of her son. "I do not know whether Alton is likely to be President or not," she said. "I began to use the switch on Alton when he was very young, and I attribute much of his goodness as a boy and his success as a man to those early corrective measures."

Mr. George Lansell, the gold king of Bendigo, who has been repeatedly urged to become one of the members for that Australian golden city in Parliament, has invariably declined. He has just given the reason to an interviewer. "My father threw himself heart and soul into the agitation for the repeal of the Corn Laws, neglected his business, and was ruined. It was such a lesson to me that I have carefully avoided politics ever since." Mr. Lansell was born in Margate, England, eighty-two years ago, but Bendigo has been his home for half a century. He is the sole proprietor of several of the most productive gold mines, and a large shareholder in others. His Bendigo mansion "Fortuna," with its valuable pictures, statuary, and delightful gardens, is one of the most luxurious places in the Commonwealth.

TURKISH SULTAN'S WEALTH.

There is an amazing collection of jewels in the Sultan's treasury at Constantinople. The turbans of all the Sultans since Mahomet II. are there, all glittering with rare and large gems of the purest water. There are also the Royal Throne of Persia, carried off by the Turks in 1514, and covered with more than 20,000 rubies, emeralds, and fine pearls, and the Throne of Suleiman I., from the dome of which there hangs over the head of the Caliph an emerald 6in. long and 4in. deep. These two thrones are the chief objects in the collection.

Girls may not convert young men, but they at least draw them to church.

allowed to leave the country unmolested; but to that the Opposition at first strongly demurred, thinking that they ought at once to be shot.

But the two captains pointed out to them that revolutions were a flourishing institution in the country, that there was no reason to suppose that this was the last, and that to shoot the leader might be a precedent dangerous to the leaders of the Opposition at some future time.

JOINED THE VICTORS.

After a great deal of consideration and a council of war, the strength of these arguments became apparent to the Opposition, and the late Government and their generals were sent out of the country unmolested. The only thing that then remained was for the two captains to see that the soldiers in the fortress laid down their arms.

This was seen to, and the army of the late Government then left the fortress. The moment they left the fortress they were met by the general of the victorious Opposition, who offered them double pay to join his army.

Without a moment's hesitation and without a single dissentient voice, the offer was accepted. The vanquished soldiers resumed their arms, and then formed part of the escort of the army of the Opposition, which conducted the two captains back to their cruisers, when they returned to the more prosaic duties.

OLD BRITISH STRONGHOLD.

Fortress Once Occupied by the Romans for Sale.

Two buildings—the one famous in history, and the other full of interesting associations that date back to the fourteenth century—are at present prominently before the public. The one, Dunstanburgh Castle, is about to be offered for sale by auction, while the other, Bentley Priory, Stanmore, Middlesex, is awaiting a tenant.

On a bold headland of basaltic rock on the Northumberland coast stand the ruins of Dunstanburgh Castle. It was first a British stronghold, then a Roman fortress, and at a much later period was garrisoned for Queen Margaret, after the battle of Hexham, when it was besieged and taken, after an assault lasting three days.

The legend of "Sir Guy, the Seeker"—told in a ballad by M. G. Lewis—is connected with the castle. "Dunston diamonds" are crystals found in the neighborhood. A deep chasm in the rock at the east of the castle is known as the "Ruinful Churn." In rough weather the sea rushes in, and great clouds of spray are thrown up.

Bentley Priory, has the distinction of having been a royal residence and an hotel. In the middle ages there was a priory, but it came to an end in the reign of Henry VIII. The first Marquis of Abercorn bought it in 1766, and "converted it into a noble mansion." It was visited by Sir William Hamilton, Pitt, Addington, and the Prince Regent (afterwards George IV.), with the King of Prussia to meet Louis XVIII.

Scott corrected the proofs of "Marmion." Rogers wrote some of his "Pleasures of Memory," and Sir E. Landseer painted there. In 1848 Queen Adelaide took it on lease, and died there on December 2, 1849.

The house afterwards became the property of Sir J. Holk, the railway engineer, and in 1883-4 was a residential hotel, and finally the home of Mr. F. Gordon, the well-known hotel proprietor.

Mrs. A.—"You say brandy is a good remedy for colic, but I don't agree with you." Mrs. B.—"What do you know about it?" Mrs. A.—"A great deal. Before I had brandy in the house my husband never had colic more than once or twice a year, but as soon as I kept a supply he had colic almost every day."

THE FORGETTERS OF GOD

Divine Message to Such is One of Warning and Offer of Salvation.

(Entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year One Thousand Nine Hundred and Four, by Wm. Baily, of Toronto, at the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.)

A despatch from Los Angeles says:—Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage preached from the following text:—“Now consider this, ye that forget God, lest I tear you in pieces, and there be none to deliver: Whose is the sacrifice of thanksgiving glorified Me; and to him that ordereth his way aright will I show the salvation of God.”—Psalm 50:22, 23.

The Psalmist takes pains to describe as Forgetters of God those whom perhaps you or I would be last to include as such. God is represented as speaking, and He declares: “Thou hast instruction (or correction, as it is in the marginal reading), and castest My words behind thee. When thou sawest a thief, thou consentedst with him, and hast been partaker with adulterers. Thou givest thy mouth to evil, and thy tongue frameth deceit. Thou sittest and speakest against thy brother; thou slanderest thine own mother’s son. . . . Thou thoughtest that I was altogether such a one as thyself.” As we examine carefully and critically this portrayal we find that the positively wicked and bad are not mentioned. The Psalmist did not go fishing around in cesspools of sin for his specimens, he did not trot off to the corrupt heathen nations about to find his man who had forgotten God. He found him right near at hand, and among those who perhaps stood highest in the community. He was the man who recognized the authority of the law; who took a pride and satisfaction in his moral rectitude and his clean citizenship; who held his head high and was ready to preach moral standards unto others. The Psalmist speaks of his going so far as to declare God’s statutes and to take God’s covenant in his mouth. That is he was not irreligious. He recognized God and His law. And yet he is charged with hating instruction and with casting God’s words behind him. This I take it means that he was heady and high-minded, that he had a vain self-esteem which made him unteachable. And the charge of casting God’s words behind him would imply that he gave them a subordinate place in his life and put his own judgements and thoughts before those of God. More than likely, intellectualism and higher criticism were barriers that prevented God’s words having due weight and

INFLUENCE IN HIS LIFE.

And now we enter upon another phase of the character of the Forgetter of God. He is a compromiser with evil, for when he saw the thief at work—oh, not the thief who breaks into houses and steals everything he can lay his hands on. This man is respectable in his thievery alongside of the man who robs in a business deal or engages in questionable enterprises that promise large profits, or takes advantage of the mistake of a clerk or cashier which is in his favor—when he saw this kind of a thief at work he winked and smiled a bit and thought what a sharp fellow he was, and perhaps he was in on the deal and shared in the profits. He wouldn’t do anything dishonest, not he! But he will let the other fellow do the dirty work and he will pocket his share of the proceeds. Yes, when he saw the thief at work, he consented with him. He had seen a hungry beggar

were before the flood they were eating and drinking, marrying and giving in marriage, until the day that Noah entered into the ark, and they knew not until the flood came, and took them all away; so shall be the coming of the Son of man.” And Peter, having declared that God is not slack concerning the fulfillment of every promise and every judgment, goes on to say that “the day of the Lord will come as a thief.”

He holds up before you, as we have tried to show you, the certain awful judgments which will fall upon you and tear you in pieces if you do not hear and heed; and on the other hand He shows you what blessing will be yours

IF YOU TURN TO HIM.

In dealing with God, (and the soul must deal with Him), it is either a case of judgment or blessing. Blessing He wants to give; judgment He must give if you reject the offer of mercy. He holds before the Forgetters of God the picture of the man who was yielded himself to Him. “Whoso offereth the sacrifice of thanksgiving glorifieth Me; and to him that ordereth his way aright will I shew the salvation of God.” The great sacrifice for sin has been made. Jesus Christ the righteous One has suffered in place of guilty and lost man. God pleads with you to thankfully accept Him as a Saviour. God can be glorified and honored in no greater way than for you to accept His gift to the world. Think you that the sacrifice of thanksgiving means some great thing you can do for God; some service you can perform for Him, some goodness you can manifest in your life? The only sacrifice you can make that will be acceptable to God is the sacrifice of your will that will give Christ the possession of your heart. The only thanksgiving which will reach the ear of God and be pleasing to Him is the thanksgiving that has as its inspiration and theme the crucified and risen Lord. God’s promise is as sure as His judgment. He says that he will show His salvation to the man who ordereth his way aright. In the days of the Roman power, when the Caesars ruled the world, it is said that all roads led to Rome. Sure it is that all roads that God calls right lead to Christ and salvation. He who walketh over the road of repentance and faith will be shown the glorious salvation of God in Christ Jesus. Forgetters of God, your position is a perilous one. God pleads with you to consider your relations to Him.

IT IS GOD WHO IS SPEAKING.

It is not man’s message, but God’s message. The opening verses of the Psalm declare that “the Mighty One, God, Jehovah, hath spoken.” “The Mighty One hath spoken.” There is authority and power behind the spoken word—authority to command, and power to execute. “God hath spoken.” The Maker of Heaven and earth, the Creator of man, the Ruler of the universe hath talked with man! Jehovah, the One Who holds peculiar and close spiritual relations with man, the One Who covenants with man and Who keeps those covenants inviolate, is the One Who hath spoken. If He Who speaks is all this, and more, does it not behoove us to listen? “The Mighty One, God, Jehovah, hath spoken!” When Napoleon spoke it is said that his soldiers trembled before him. It

LEPROSY NOT DUE TO FISH.

Dr. Turner Tells of His Observations in South Africa.

Leprosy must now be added to the other scourges which afflict South Africa. Until recently the extent to which this disease was prevalent in South Africa was little known. The fact that it existed in the Transvaal was practically quite unknown, yet Dr. Turner, the health officer of the Transvaal, reports that whereas there were 109 cases in his charge in 1895 there are now over 200. Dr. Turner adds the remarkable fact that no one knows how many lepers there are in the Transvaal. He says that a medical officer who had been in charge of the lepers and had taken much interest in the matter asserted that there were at least 3,000 in 1900.

The disease is defying the most heroic efforts at its extermination in Cape Colon, while it is also spreading in Basutoland and elsewhere. The worst afflicted are the Hottentots; the Kaffirs, with the exception of the Europeans, being the least affected.

Prof. Jonathan Hutchinson’s theory that eating fish, especially cured, is the chief cause of the disease has been fully set forth. His arguments and statistics are cogent, but hitherto have found little support. Dr. Turner, as the result of most careful investigation, differs absolutely from Dr. Hutchinson.

Official returns show that 70 per cent. of the total amount of fish entering the Transvaal goes by Johannesburg. Nearly all of this is eaten by whites, but until December there was not a single European in the Johannesburg leper hospital. Then a man who was born in Europe was admitted. He was a member of a large family all of whom are living in the Transvaal. None of the others is a leper. In Dr. Turner’s opinion, his disease was clearly the result of contagion, as he habitually associated with a leper.

Of Dr. Turner’s 210 patients, 44 per cent. had eaten fish, only 17 per cent. of which was cured fish. Among the white lepers 95 per cent. had eaten fish, 45 per cent. of which was cured fish. Among the colored patients, who made up four-fifths of the total, only 30 per cent. ever tasted fish, and only 10 had eaten cured fish.

Dr. Turner is convinced that contagion is the most usual means of the spread of leprosy. He treated a few cases in which it was possible to assert that its origin was hereditary, but practically none in which contagion could be excluded and several in which contagion was the sole explanation! He believes it will eventually be proved that some vermin is the cause of the infection.

IN THE CZAR’S EMPIRE

THE MOST ILLITERATE NATION IN EUROPE.

A Country Where the Extremes of Luxury and Poverty Meet.

Through the wildest and most uncivilized parts of the Russian Empire run the costliest and most up-to-date railway trains in the world. They leave Moscow for the shores of the Pacific Ocean, the longest through journey in the world, which occupies sixteen days. These trains rival in luxury anything else on earth, and each one carries a doctor and an interpreter who speaks seven or eight different languages.

Moreover, many of these trains de luxe carry baths, not only for the convenience of the passengers, but for the use of the railway employees. Hence, when the station-master at Somethingofski discovers that he needs a bath, a somewhat rare occurrence, he waits till the express train comes in.

This habit of carrying doctors on trains is a godsend to the rural

WHY JAPS FIGHT AND DIE

SACRIFICE FOR THEIR EMPEROR IS A DUTY.

The Head of the Nation is Held in Great Religious Veneration.

Warships have been used by the Japanese most prudently and solicitously, says the New York Post. They could not be replaced, for the materials for new ones would have to be imported. Not once have the Russians induced Togo to put them in danger from their big guns. But human life has been hazarded with an abandon seldom known in the world, and not by command, but from volition, individual initiative, and a half-patriotic, half-religious ardor. This very effective strange element in their strength is to be explained by the fact that the Japanese retain to a great degree old mental attitudes, which cannot be changed as quickly as the cut of a warrior’s dress. Although they have adopted Western army and navy systems, they have kept their own ancient notion of military duty. This makes their fighting organizations different from all others, and you have to understand what that ancient notion is before you can calculate the present or future of this young power.

Englishmen fight for “God and the King”; Americans for home, country and flag; Frenchmen for “La Patrie.” In the West there is our patriotism, high devotion to the State.

WHAT JAP FIGHTS FOR.

In Japan the soldier or sailor fights for the land itself; it is sacred to him as the abode of his gods, the spirits of his worshipped forefathers. He fights for the Emperor, who “is more than the archconstable of a Reichstaat”; besides being temporal monarch, he has been made by ancestor-worship, with its accompanying deep deference for parents, the father of fathers; and, in addition, he receives greater reverence than the Pope from his people, because he, the Mikado, is looked upon as himself the son, the representative and viceroy of Heaven. Devout households have altars where his portrait is venerated because of what he means in Buddhism and Shintoism and knightly codes and tradition. Not long ago missionaries tried to abolish in the schools the solemn obeisances to the picture, not being able to perceive that these were acts of homage paid through, not to, the Emperor. Busdido, or the code of the old knights of Japan, taught that, since the individual was born into the State and became part and parcel of it, he must, if need be, die for it, or for “the incumbent of its legitimate authority.” Life was a means where by to serve the master; and this was enjoined upon the vassal toward his feudal lord, as well as upon the lord toward the Emperor—whose kingly responsibility was to no one here below.

DISDAIN OF LIFE.

New Japan clings to most of this, for the foundations were in Buddhism which taught “disdain of life and friendliness with death,” and in Shintoism, which taught loyalty to the sovereign as almost synonymous with devotion to Heaven itself. The Emperor was and is to his subjects a sacred personage. Seldom can you get a Japanese to talk about him; questions about him are irreverent. When he appears, the common people do not crowd and crush one another to look upon him. They avert their eyes. His name is scarcely ever mentioned; and the title for him is Son of Heaven, Heavenly Emperor; or the Supreme Master; rarely is he called Mikado—for that is merely “August Gate.” His family is said by Professor Chamberlain to be the oldest in the world, having reigned

in his favor—when he saw this kind of a thief at work he winked and smiled a bit and thought what a sharp fellow he was, and perhaps he was in on the deal and shared in the profits. He wouldn't do anything dishonest, not he! But he will let the other fellow do the dirty work and he will pocket his share of the proceeds. Yes, when he saw the thief at work, he consented with him. He had seen a hungry beggar purloining a loaf of bread from the bake shop, or the highwayman holding up the wayfarer and taking his valuables, he would have been quick to yell "thief" so loudly that the policeman could have heard him a quarter of a mile away if he had cared to do so. But when it came to polite stealing in business he smiled approvingly, especially when he was in on the profits. And not only is the Forgetter of God a compromiser with evil, but he is a partaker with adulterers. He is a man of the world who, though perhaps not himself a moral leper, fellowships with these of positive immoral habits. The social fabric of the present day is becoming rotten with moral irregularities. Divorce is coming to be the rule rather than the exception, and marriage ties and vows are thoughtlessly and lustfully formed and then more thoughtlessly and lustfully broken. And the Forgetter of God, though he may be in outward conduct of high moral rectitude, yet he is a partaker with adulterers because his bosom friends, his associates are morally defective, and he knows it, and yet he excuses and overlooks and forgets. And then he gives his mouth to evil. Ah, how unclean and vile is much of the conversation, of the smoking room or the social circle. The questionable witticism, the double entendre, the smutty story, the light, flippant, joking remarks upon the most sacred relations of the married life, all these issue from the mouth given to evil. The Forgetter of God is the man or woman of polluted lips. He is also the liar. Lying is one of the commonest of evils. It is considered quite the proper thing among the majority of people, and yet it is an abomination in the sight of God. And then there is the slanderer and backbiter, even towards those of his own household, and last of all the Forgetter of God is spoken of as the corrupter of the true God; that is, he has a loose and low conception of God, quite in consonance and harmony with his own life and character. And this is the

FORGETTER OF GOD.

So much for the Forgetter of God. You know who he is, without further discussion on our part. You know whether you yourself are a Forgetter. But whatever your attitude may be towards God, God has not forgotten you. He appeals to you and to me. He warns of the danger. He waits in mercy. He holds out His promise of salvation. He pleads for us to consider our condition, our danger and our chance of escape. "Now consider this, ye that forget God," and then He goes on to warn of the impending danger. Listen, ye Forgetters of God, "lest I tear you in pieces and there be none to deliver." There is the danger signal. Here is the sign post written by the finger of God telling you that just ahead of the pathway which you are pursuing in careless forgetfulness of God there are judgment and punishment. God's mercy and patience must not be counted for weakness. "The Lord is not slack concerning His promise, as some count slackness; but is long-suffering to you-ward, not wishing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance." There are those who doubt God, who do not believe that the judgments which He has pronounced against sin will be fulfilled. Jesus encountered such skepticism and referring back to Noah declared that the people of that day had manifested the same reckless disregard of God's warnings, "and as were the days of Noah, so will be the coming of the Son of Man. For as in those days which

talked with man! Jehovah, the One Who holds peculiar and close spiritual relations with man, the One Who covenants with man and Who keeps those covenants inviolate, is the One Who hath spoken. If He Who speaks is all this, and more, does it not behoove us to listen? "The Mighty One, God, Jehovah, hath spoken!" When Napoleon spoke it is said that his soldiers trembled before him. It meant something for the fierce, all-conquering general to speak. He must be heard. He must be obeyed. And when God speaks how much more it should be true that He must be heard and obeyed. Napoleon has long since ceased to speak. His tongue is silent. His power and authority are ended. But not so with God. He Who spoke in thunder tones on Mount Sinai, and made the children of Israel fear and tremble before Him, is speaking to-day. And think you that it is a light thing that God should speak? I tell you nay! God must be heard! If the ear is stopped and the heart hardened in this life so that appeal and warning and blessed promise of salvation are without effect, then, as the soul appears before God, it must hear Him speak in judgment. The soul may turn from God in this life, but it cannot escape Him in the next. If it will not listen here, it must do so in the hereafter. Listen, ye who would forget God: "The Mighty One, God, Jehovah, hath spoken." His message is to you. Listen, oh, precious soul! "Now consider this, ye that forget God, lest I tear you in pieces, and there be none to deliver: Whoso offereth the sacrifice of thanksgiving glorifieth Me; and to him that ordereth his way aright will I shew the salvation of God."

OVERCROWDED PROFESSION.

The two sportsmen looked at each other in the parlor of the village inn and at last entered into conversation in regard to the experiences of the day.

"And you say you have caught sixty trout in less than two hours," said one at last. "Well, I'm glad to have met you; I'm a professional myself."

"Fisherman?" inquired the other man.

"No—er—narrator," was the reply.

OH, THOSE GIRLS!

Mabel Meadowsweet—"So you refused him. What did the poor fellow say?"

Laura Layoverem—"He said he knew a girl who would marry him and be glad to."

"I wonder whom he meant?"

"I wondered, too, so I asked him."

"Who was it?"

"You."

GOOD SAILING.

Parson—Yes, on one occasion I married four couples in a quarter of an hour. Quick work, wasn't it?

Nautical Young Lady—Yes, rather! Sixteen knots an hour!

There are over 15,000 people in London alone who make a living by writing books and contributing articles to magazines and papers.

Much amusement is being caused in South Africa by the adoption by ladies of young calves as pets. This does not mean the two-legged variety.

Beef and beer have been associated from time immemorial. The Butchers' Arms at Hyde, England, is used as both a public-house and a butcher's shop.

During the month of April 183 persons in London were bitten by dogs. This includes 8 policemen.

A small heap of coal slack should be placed in every pigsty for the inhabitants to feed upon, says a trade journal.

of eight different languages. Moreover, many of these trains de luxe carry baths, not only for the convenience of the passengers, but for the use of the railway employees. Hence, when the station-master at Somethingofski discovers that he needs a bath, a somewhat rare occurrence, he waits till the express train comes in.

This habit of carrying doctors on trains is a godsend to the rural Russ. There is no country in the world which has a smaller proportionate number of medicos—only one to every 12,500 of its inhabitants. It is, therefore, usual for the peasantry to "hold up" a train and invoke the aid of the travelling doctor, as the nearest resident qualified man may be three or four days' journey distant.

ILLITERATE RUSSIA.

With the exception of one or two of the Balkan States, Russia is the most illiterate country in Europe, over 60 per cent. of the inhabitants being unable to read or write. Yet St. Petersburg has the largest university in the world, one building of which has a frontage of nearly a quarter of a mile, and with the solitary exception of the British Museum, possesses the most complete library in existence.

There is no danger of a Morgan shipping combine interfering with Russia's mercantile fleet. Nobody who is not a Russian subject can hold any shares in a Russian vessel or vessels, except by inheritance, and then such shares may only be held for a period of two years, when they must be disposed of to a subject of the Czar.

Hundreds of thousands of Russian peasants deliberately eat poison with their bread. This poison is a parasitic fungus known as ergot, found in the rye, which is the staple food-stuff of the country. The peasantry know its danger, but are in such a poverty-stricken condition that they are compelled to make the diseased rye into bread, and take their chance of evil results following, as an alternative to starvation. In the Province of Tomsk alone, as recently as at Christmas-time, one in every ten of the inhabitants was suffering from the effects of ergot poisoning.

Among this class of Russians a bride's character is judged by the dinner she cooks on her wedding day. When she arrives at her husband's house she has to prepare a meal with her own hands as a test of household capabilities. If she succeeds in gratifying her guests, it is taken as a proof, not only of the young woman's own excellence, but also as a recommendation of her whole family, by whom she was instructed in the culinary art. Speaking of marriages, too, a larger percentage of males marry under the age of twenty-one in Russia than in any other European country.

In the Trans-Caucasus education is mainly carried on in silk-worm schools, the chief object of which is to teach the proper method of rearing these useful little creatures. One of the great exports of Siberia is the liquorice root, beloved of every school boy.

TRADE PROSPECTS.

Russia is not greedy in the way of trade. She invites imports, as well as sending out exports. Her officials say there are great openings in the matter of oysters, blacking, and dentists' instruments, among other things; while at Warsaw the inhabitants have taken a sudden liking to spoons. One British firm alone sent into that town recently a consignment consisting of 518,400 of these useful articles.

Russia Siberia has motor cars, a tinned-salmon factory, and an open-air-consumptive-cure establishment, as evidences of its up-to-dateness. These are severely handicapped, however, by the fact that all the Siberian roads, where any exist, are simply of logs placed side by side.

In an old mill near Dublin an inventor has discovered a profitable way of making peat into brown-paper. There will probably be a boot factory there soon.

When he appears, the common people do not crowd and crush one another to look upon him. They avert their eyes. His name is scarcely ever mentioned; and the title for him is Son of Heaven, Heavenly Emperor; or the Supreme Master; rarely is he called Mikado—for that is merely "August Gate." His family is said by Professor Chamberlain to be the oldest in the world, having reigned from the dawn of history in this archipelago and from time immemorial before. Loyalty to him is loyalty to everything that is revered. In Admiral Togo's report of the attack on Port Arthur which occasioned the destruction of the Petropavlovsk, you may see that old attitudes persist in the most modernized of Japan's leaders. He says: "The fact that during this prolonged engagement the combined fleet was able to achieve some success without losing a single man, is due to the illustrious virtue of his Majesty. There remains much in our success which cannot be attributed to

HUMAN AGENCY."

To the Emperor's congratulations he later responds: "Success was attributable to the virtue of your Majesty, not to our humble instrumentality."

Viscount Ito sent word to Togo that, "though the honor and glory is to his Majesty, it is also due to the aptitude of your tactics and the loyalty and courage of your officers and men."

These are official translations for Western reading; literal translations show more strongly and strangely the inclination to award praise to some miraculous quality possessed by the Mikado.

They utilize Western inventions, and they recognize the value of apt tactics, but they sustain a sense of military duty which is of the East. When a soldier enlists for war he enlists in a holy cause, the cause of the heaven-descended and the land of his own worshipped ancestors. The moment he departs for the front he literally presents his life. Betrothals are broken; all earthly affairs are disposed of. Farewells are final. The man goes forth not simply to fight, but to die. "He who fights and runs away may live to fight another day" does not impress the Japanese with its economy. They realize that they must not too far peril warships which cannot be replaced; traditional teachings, however, urged them to suffer and to dare the extreme with their own rather insensitive persons.

STRONG COMBINATION.

Such an accident as that aboard the torpedoed transport Kinshu, where nearly 150 out of 200 men chose death rather than surrender, indicates the point of view better even than the indomitable jeopardizing of life to seal up Port Arthur's channel. Twenty thousand men had volunteered for that task; chances of escape were not many, still there were a few.

When 150 men with only rifles will not give in to an armored cruiser carrying forty-four great guns and quick firers and two torpedo tubes—why, war has a new factor to reckon with!

Here, then is a people whose creeds are calculated to make soldiers and to make them capable of unheard-of audacities, and in religious fervor and hope of higher reincarnation. Indeed, they will rather court death. If you consider the Swiss Guards, or Balacava, or Thermopylae, or any of the great historic heroisms of the West, you will find, as measured by the spirit of the militant Japanese, that something is here which was wanting there. I think the finer and greater bravery was there, but that has nothing to do with the point. The point is that now for the first time there are Asiatic soldiers and bluejackets who can not only throw themselves energetically and cheerfully upon European bayonets or gubs—as Mahommedans did at Omdurman, strangely apathetic in feeling

and nerves, glorying in sudden death—but have also the best training and the best equipment that Europe and America can give. They can afford to be a little deficient in strategy.

VOICES OF FLAME.

New Application of Phonograph and Lighted Gas.

There will be music in the air in a sense never dreamed of by Ariel if the new flame sound discovery shown to the scientific world at the conversazione of the Royal Society at Burlington House, London, by Mr. T. C. Porter, can be carried to its logical conclusion.

Of course, being scientific, Mr. Porter uses a very serious title. He calls his invention "A Method of Mechanically Reinforcing Sounds," and he describes it thus:—

An ordinary phonograph with the reproducer is used as the source of the sounds. In this instrument the roughness of the record makes a rod vibrate, and these vibrations are communicated mechanically to a thin disc of glass or mica, which in turn transmits them to the air on the rod; the disc remote from the rod; the aerial disturbances are then conducted by a tube usually to a trumpet, but in this experiment the reinforcement of the sounds is obtained by the combustion of coal gas and air. The mixed gases are led over the disc of the reproducer and conveyed by tubing to two convergent jets and then ignited.

In a small black box at the side was hidden a very faint phonograph, placed in the same part of the building as an auxetophone, which, under the guidance of Mr. C. A. Parsons, magnified the singing of an Italian operatic artist, taking hold of the voice as it came from the phonograph, and multiplying its loudness by about eight.

But Mr. Porter's flame music gaily triumphed over these trifles when he applied a light to the two little jets—one of gas and the other of gas and air—that hissed out at the end of two pipes which curled on to the table out of the little black box where the hitherto faint phonograph lay.

The lighting of the jets made the music audible, and when Mr. Porter turned on a speech the flame made every gradation of the human voice discernible. Then out of the warring jets there came a curious flame termination to this weird show of flame music. Twenty-six different voices ran through the alphabet each voice saying one letter and the man who said "Z" rounded it up with a long-drawn bass note.

SOME HONEST THIEVES

CONSCIENCE MAKES COWARDS OF CRIMINALS.

Instances Where Thieves Have Returned Stolen Money With Interest.

Provided they were left a legacy of \$40,000 in return, not many people would be averse to being robbed of a pocket-book worth only a dollar or two. Such a large sum was actually bequeathed recently by a thief to his victim, a Mrs. Peter Jordan, of Brockton, Massachusetts. The pocket-book had been stolen while Mrs. Jordan was a visitor at the fair in her town, and though the police were informed and a reward offered for its recovery, all efforts were without result.

Imagine the good woman's surprise, therefore, when, fifteen years later, she received a letter from a firm of New York solicitors informing her that their client, one George W. Todd, had bequeathed to her the whole of his fortune as reparation for the theft committed so long before.

Bill Sikes is not often guilty of such generosity. One of his kidney, however, did return interest at ten

ceived is between \$20,000 and \$25,000, so much as \$50,000 in a single year has been received by the authorities.

Railway companies, banks, and insurance companies have also had money returned to them by conscience-stricken people who had defrauded them.

But the most curious manner of returning stolen gains, by a professional thief, however, was when a beggar named Gyurikoviz hanged himself a year or so back. This man—he was eighty years of age—had lived for upwards of ten years on the leavings on the plates at Vienna restaurants, but when he put an end to his existence \$25,000 was found in money and securities in his miserable garret. The whole sum he bequeathed to the University of Pressburg, where, in former years, he made the nucleus of his fortune by swindling.—Pearson's Weekly.

IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

Occurrences in the Land That Reigns Supreme in the Commercial World.

A statue of Charles Kingsley is to be placed on the quay at Bideford.

Borham church, Sussex, has a chorister eighty-five years of age. He joined the choir when ten years old.

Through the explosion of spirit vapor in a still at a Liverpool distillery yesterday the roof was blown off, several workmen were injured, and damage was done by fire.

The lockkeeper's house at Teddington, which was built in 1811, and is the oldest on the Thames, is to come down shortly.

The Leeds Physical Culture Society is starting a campaign against hats. At the next meeting it will be proposed that members at all times appear without head-covering.

Entering a dining-room, Mr. Geo. Mitchell, of Topsham, found a swarm of bees in possession. They had come down the chimney.

At their annual inspection recently Scarborough policemen wore straw helmets for the first time.

James Embley, of Skipton, has been in prison 45 years during his life of 73 years. He has just been sentenced to another term.

Mr. Robert Denchar, of Denchar, Limited, died at Warkworth, Northumberland, in his 73rd year. He owned public houses in London, Edinburgh, Glasgow, and the four northern counties of England, as well as numerous breweries.

Mr. Wm. Ayres, reputed to be one of the few millionaire farmers in the country, was buried at West Wycombe. He lived modestly, despite his wealth, lunching at Wycombe Market on a crust of bread and a crumb of cheese, washed down with a glass of beer.

Entombed for 24 hours in the Nantgwyn Pit, Penycraig, a miner named Llewellyn whiled away the time, says the Western Mail, trying to keep four horses, who were his only companions, out of danger of being struck by a further fall.

Farmers in the romantic district of Trevor, not far from Llangollen, are in a condition bordering on panic by reason of the mysterious destruction of numbers of their sheep. Night after night they have found one or more horribly mangled, with portions of the flesh missing. The theory is that a pack of wild dogs descends from the hills in the night, a system of watching by relays has been organized and in turns the farmers patrol the "infested area," armed with rifles.

Mrs. Edgemoor, of Surbiton, who recently celebrated her hundredth birthday, has lived during the reigns of five sovereigns. After the battle of Waterloo she had the distinction

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, JULY 17.

Text of the Lesson, II. Chron. xiv., 1-12. Golden Text, II. Chron. xiv., 11.

In our study of the Jews we must bear in mind that Jehovah Himself was the rightful ruler over Israel and they sat upon the throne of the kingdom of the Lord over Israel, representing Him, obeying His voice, doing His will (I. Sam. viii., 7; I. Chron. xxviii., 5). As Isaiah said, "The Lord is our Judge, the Lord is our Lawgiver, the Lord is our King. He will save us." (Isa. xxxiii. 22). The man after God's own heart was the one who did right in His eyes, not turning aside from anything that He commanded (I. Kings xiv., 8; xv., 5). The personal application to each believer is that, as the redeemed of the Lord, we are here in Christ's stead to manifest His life and show forth His praises that men may come to Him (II. Cor. v., 20; iv., 11; I. Pet. ii., 9). Jerusalem was the city which the Lord had chosen out of all the tribes of Israel to put His name there, and believers are the chosen of the Lord to bear His name, that people may be drawn to Him (II. Chron. xii., 13; Eph. i., 4; Acts ix., 15).

Rehoboam reigned seventeen years, doing evil. Abijah, his son, reigned three years and walked in the sins of his father (II. Chron. xii., 13, 14; I. Kings xv., 3); yet in the matter of a conflict between his army and that of Jeroboam the Lord delivered him in a great emergency, and the children of Judah prevailed because they relied upon the Lord God of their fathers (II. Chron. xiii., 14-18). Notwithstanding our great unworthiness He works for His own name's sake.

Asa, son of Abijah, reigned forty-one years, just a little longer than either Saul or David or Solomon, and did that which was good and right in the eyes of the Lord his God (verses 1, 2; xvi., 11). He did a great deal toward destroying idolatry and turning the people to the Lord God of their fathers (verses 3-5), even removing the queen mother or because of her idolatry and destroying her idol (I. Kings xv., 13), but the high places were not all removed. Yet it is said that his heart was perfect with the Lord all his days. There was one of all the kings of the ten tribes who did right in the sight of the Lord and only seven of all the kings of Judah who did so (xx., 32; xxiv., 2; xxv., 2; xxvi., 4; xxvii., 2; xxix., 2; xxxiv., 2), and some of these only for a time. There is only one Bible record of an absolutely perfect man who never failed to do right in the sight of the Lord. He knew no sin. He did no sin, there was no sin in Him. He always pleased the Father. He died for our sins. He is alive forever more, our great Priest-King at God's right hand.

The Lord gave Asa and his people rest on every side: the kingdom was quiet before him (verses 1, 5, 6, 7). This leads our thoughts to the time when a King shall reign in righteousness and the work of righteousness shall be peace and the effect of righteousness quietness and assurance forever, and the people shall drink in peaceable habitations, sure teachings and quiet resting places (Isa. xxxii., 1, 17, 18). In individual experience, "We who have believed do enter into rest" (Heb. iv., 3); there is no other way. He gives rest, but we must come to Him in faith and let Him rest us.

Such rest is too provoking to the adversary either in a nation or an individual (Job xxxix., 29), and he will do his utmost to disturb it. In this case he stirs up a million of

YOUNG FOLKS

THE POLAR BEAR SONG.

Once I was a polar bear, living far away

In the frozen northland; where the nights are day.

And the days are night time, six months in the year;

Where against the wintry sky northern lights appear.

In my shaggy overcoat, warm and soft and white,

There I watched my baby bears through the frozen night;

Brought them food of fish and flesh, till a sorry day,

When a hunter shot me dead and carried me away.

Now I am a parlor rug, soft and warm and white,

And to roll within my fur children take delight;

Often, though, I wonder where in my frosty home

All my little baby bears are compelled to roam.

A WISE OLD HORSE.

The horse belonged to the late J. Lane, of Frescombe, Gloucestershire, England, and the anecdote was told by the Rev. Thomas Jackson.

Mr. Lane, on going home one day, turned the horse into a field to graze.

A few days before this the horse had been shod, but had been "pinched," as the blacksmiths call it, in the shoeing of one foot; that is, the shoe was too tight, so as to hurt his foot.

The next morning after Mr. Lane turned the horse into the field to graze, he missed him. "What can have become of old Sol?" asked he. The name of the horse was Solomon.

He was so named because he was wise.

When Mr. Lane asked where old Sol was, Tim, the stable boy, said, "I think some thief must have got him, for I cannot find Sol in the field or in the cow-yard."

"What makes you think that a thief has got him?" asked Mr. Lane.

"Well, sir," said Tim, "the gate of the field has been lifted off its hinges, and left on the ground."

"That is no proof that a thief took the horse," said Mr. Lane. "I think that old Sol must have done that himself. I will tell you how we can find out. We will look at the gate, and if there is a mark of Sol's teeth on it, we shall know that he has let himself out."

So they went to the gate, and there on the top rail was the mark of a horse's teeth.

"Now, why should Sol want to get out of this nice field, so full of grass and clover?" thought Mr. Lane.

"Perhaps," said Tim, "the blacksmith can tell us about him."

"I will drive over to the blacksmith's shop and see," said Mr. Lane.

So Mr. Lane drove over to the blacksmith's shop, which was a mile and a half off, and said to Mr. Clay, the blacksmith, "Have you seen anything of old Sol?"

"Why, to be sure," said Mr. Clay. "Old Sol came here to-day, and told me I had made a bad job of it in putting the shoe on his right fore-foot."

"What do you mean, Mr. Clay?" asked Mr. Lane. "A horse cannot talk."

"O, true, he did not say it in words, but he said it by act as plainly as I can say it. He came to the forge where I stood, and then held up his foot, and looked at me, as if he would like to say, 'if he

prise, therefore, when fifteen years later, she received a letter from a firm of New York solicitors informing her that their client, one George W. Todd, had bequeathed to her the whole of his fortune as reparation for the theft committed so long before.

Bill Sikes is not often guilty of such generosity. One of his kidneys, however, did return interest at ten per cent. with the capital he had stolen. The thief in question, a man named Figinski, an employe in a Vienna railway station, had absconded with \$1,400, and several months went by, despite the efforts of the police, without news of him. Then one day the employers received a registered letter from their late servant. Upon opening the package they discovered the stolen money, together

WITH THE INTEREST.

In an accompanying note Figinski described how he had fled to Monte Carlo, had invested the \$1,400 at the gaming tables, and, being lucky, had converted his stolen gains into \$140,000.

Not long ago a lady picked up a satchel in the Rue de Rennes, Paris, which she took immediately to the nearest police station. The owner of the satchel later claimed the property, but complained that a \$100 banknote was missing, and accused the finder of stealing it. Though the commissaire opened an inquiry, he could find nothing to justify the assumption that the lady who found the satchel had been dishonest. A few days later, however, a Lazarist priest came into the police station with the missing note. He had received it from an unknown penitent in the confessional box.

The burglars who broke into a Berlin lamp factory recently and stole money, jewellery, and 13,000 marks' (\$3,550) worth of bonds, a few days later returned the bonds with a note saying that "as the same might betray them, they would not deprive the owner of this portion of his property."

The action of a French burglar about the same time was very similar. Though taking all the money he could lay his hands on, he declined to rob the fair owner of the house into which he had broken.

OF ANYTHING ELSE.

As his note so sympathetically put it, "he could not find it in his heart to take Madame's jewels in case they were heirlooms."

People who are usually honest have before now committed indiscretions for which they have repented afterwards and endeavored to make reparation. In one case, which came to light last summer, a lady returned to a hotel-keeper in Rogaz, Italy, two silver dessert knives which she had stolen as a school girl twenty years before.

To the tender mercies of the post was left an Indian silver bowl, which after a disappearance for several months from Somerset College, Ventnor, was, a short time back, returned anonymously.

A magistrate has before now been the recipient of returned stolen property. Such a package was received quite recently by Mr. Curtis Bennett, the stipendiary of Marylebone police-court.

Two men were charged with stealing a sovereign and a gold watch and chain by means of the three-card trick, and a detective was telling the Court that he had been unable to trace the stolen property, when Mr. Bennett gave a pleasant surprise to the proceedings. Producing a sealed registered packet, which has been sent to him the previous day

AMID MUCH AMUSEMENT.

he took out the stolen property, which the writer of the accompanying note requested should be handed to the prosecutor.

Of a different class altogether is the man who returns conscience-money to the Chancellor of the Exchequer in respect of unpaid income tax. Though the average sum re-

theory is that a pack of wild dogs descends from the hills in the night, a system of watching by relays has been organized and in turns the farmers patrol the "infested area," armed with rifles.

Mrs. Edgcome, of Surbiton, who recently celebrated her hundredth birthday, has lived during the reigns of five sovereigns. After the battle of Waterloo she had the distinction of being kissed by the Duke of Wellington.

While working in a yard at Brighton a man noticed a ghastly face in a top room window of a house a short distance away. The face was turned towards him, and the eyes seemed to be staring in an uncanny manner. When the police went up into the room they discovered that a man had hanged himself in such a way as to appear as though he were looking out of the window.

THE RED CROSS IN JAPAN.

For Thirty Years it Has Been Doing Good Work.

The Japanese Red Cross Society had its origin in the Hakuaisha, an association organized for the care of the sick and wounded in the Kagoshima civil war of 1877. Two noblemen holding high official positions first conceived the scheme of sending relief to the sufferers in this war. Their efforts were seconded by other influential Japanese, and in May, 1877, the association received Imperial sanction to send a corps of doctors and nurses into the field to the relief of Imperialists and rebels alike.

The Hakuaisha did not disband at the close of the war, and in 1886 the Japanese Government gave its adherence to the Geneva convention. The Hakuaisha then revised its constitution in such a way as to enable it to affiliate with the Red Cross. The society was placed under the patronage of the Emperor and his household and in direct connection with the army and navy. Its name was changed to the Red Cross Society of Japan, and afterward it was merged into the International Red Cross Society.

The society, while nominally under the control of the Mikado, is actually managed by a board of ten members of the permanent council. From these a president and two vice-presidents are chosen with the consent of the Emperor. Above all stands the director general, representative of the crown.

The permanent council is composed of thirty members elected at the annual meeting of the society. The present officers are: Director General, Prince Kanin; president, Count Matsukata; vice-presidents, Barons Hanabusa and Ozawa. Every prefecture throughout the realm has its local branch, of which the Governor is ex-officio chairman.

The relief work of the society is not limited to the care of sufferers in war. Japan, being a volcanic country, is subject to eruptions of almost as appalling a character as that which overwhelmed Martinique. Since the organization of the society, thirty years ago, the country has been visited by two or three great earthquakes, one tidal wave and many disastrous hurricanes, famines, pestilences and fires. In all these calamities the Red Cross, has always been ready to give help.

The society maintains a hospital at Tokio, established in 1877, and afterward rebuilt and completed in 1891. Attached to the hospital is a training school for the nurses and medical attendants, who are doing such good work now in the war. To give the students opportunities for practical work, patients are received in time of peace. In war time the hospital is placed at the disposal of the military authorities as a military reserve hospital. The personal force of the society, including doctors, apothecaries and nurses, is now 8,476.

(Isa. xxxii., 1, 17, 18). In individual experience, "We who have believed do enter into rest" (Heb. iv, 3); there is no other way. He gives rest, but we must come to Him in faith and let Him rest us.

Such rest is too provoking to the adversary either in a nation or an individual (Job xxiv., 29), and he will do his utmost to disturb it. In this case he stirs up a million of men against Asa's army of half a million, but Asa cried unto the Lord his God, and his prayer in verse 41 should be carefully memorized, not only the part assigned as the Golden Text, but the whole verse. Jehovah changes not, and the heart that can truly pray this prayer will find it not in vain.

With such reliance upon God on the part of Asa and his people, it is not strange that we read, "So the Lord smote the Ethiopians before Asa and before Judah, and the Ethiopians fled" (verse 12). But it does seem strange that, having proved the benefit of relying on the Lord, he should afterward rely on the king of Syria instead of on the Lord and thus bring upon himself a rebuke from the Lord through Hanani the seer (xvi, 7-9). When he trusted the Lord and he and his people turned to the Lord and sought Him with their whole desire, encouraged by Azariah, messenger of God, after the victory over the Ethiopians, then the Lord gave them rest round about, and there was no more war unto the thirty-fifth year of his reign (see the whole of chapter xvi.).

After that came the fellowship with the king of Syria, the Lord's rebuke by Hanani, the anger of the king with the prophet (and therefore with God, who sent him), even putting him in prison; the king's illness, in which he also turned away from the Lord, and his death in the forty-first year of his reign (chapter xvi.). Taking warning by his failures, let us imitate him in his reliance upon the Lord and his fight against idolatry and note that from the ten tribes there came to him an abundance of people when they saw that the Lord his God was with him (xv, 9), for the Lord honors those who honor Him (I Sam. ii, 30).

May all who read be as much helped as I have been by xvi, 9, and may we ever be wholehearted for God, for then we can act upon and expect a fulfillment of Jer. xxxiii, 3, and live in the comfort of Ps. lxxi, 5. The devil persistently tempts us to lean upon an arm of flesh, but by the grace of God we may overcome him and steadfastly lean on the Lord alone.

ACCORDING TO DIRECTIONS.

"Now, children," said the teacher, as she distributed the flower seeds among the little ones, "I want you to plant these in pots, and when they begin to grow don't fail to tell me. I will give a prize to the one who reports first."

At five o'clock one morning a few weeks later the family with whom the teacher boarded was roused by a loud ringing at the door-bell. The man of the house went to the door.

"Who's there?" he asked.
"Tommy Tucker."
"What do you want?"
"I want to see Miss Adair."
"What's the matter? What do you want of her?"
"I want to tell her something."
"Won't it keep till daylight? Can't I tell her myself?"

"No. It's something she wanted to know just as soon as it happened, and nobody else can't do it."

Tommy was admitted and shown into the parlor. Miss Adair was awakened, and informed that a boy wanted to see her on business that allowed of no delay.

She dressed herself hurriedly and came down.

"Why, Tommy?" she said. "What brings you here so early? What has happened?"

"Teacher, mine's growed."

putting the shoe on his right forefoot."

"What do you mean, Mr. Clay?" asked Mr. Lane. "A horse cannot talk."

"O, true, he did not say it in words; but he said it by act as plainly as I can say it. He came to the forge where I stood, and then held up his foot, and looked at me, as if he would like to say, if he could: 'Mr. Clay, you are getting careless in your old age. Look at that shoe. See how it pinches my foot. Is that the way to shoe a decent old horse like me? Now, are you not ashamed of yourself? Ease that shoe at once. Take it off, and put it on in a better way.'"

"Can it be that old Sol said all that by his look?" said Mr. Lane, laughing.

"All that and more," said Mr. Clay. "He stood still as a post while I took off the shoe. And then I put it on so it might not hurt him. And, when I had done it, he gave a merry neigh, as if to say, 'Thank you, Mr. Clay,' and off he ran. And now if you will go back to the field you will find him there eating his breakfast."

So Mr. Lane laughed, and bade Mr. Clay good morning, and back to the field he drove. And there he found Tim putting up the gate, and there in the field was old Sol eating grass, and as happy as could be. Was not Sol a wise old horse?

THE GAME OF TURTLE.

Here's a game for boys and girls who have good, strong muscles. It is called "Turtle."

Any number may play, and no one player is "It," for all are "It" together. The game commences by each choosing the kind of turtle he intends to be. One perhaps is a land tortoise, another a snapper, another a mud turtle, and so on. Then they all sit in a row, resting their chins on their knees, and each holding his left ankle with his right hand, and his right ankle with his left hand. This is a very difficult position to keep. At a given signal the turtles start for a goal a short distance away.

It is the object of the game for the turtles to waddle to the goal and back to the starting point without removing their hands from their feet. Many let go before the proper moment, the others shout "dead turtle" and keep on, leaving their unfortunate companion in the background. The rules of the game demand that he wait there until the first successful racer reaches him on his way back, and touches him with his elbow, by which he is supposed to instill new life into the poor dead turtle. The latter immediately starts out again, and finishes in the best style he can. As there are always several dead turtles, he is never lonely in his effort to succeed. The winner is, of course, the one who returns to the starting place first.

THE ONLY WAY.

Mrs. Subbubs—"We must give a dinner party, dear; that's all there is about it."

Mr. Subbubs—"Why, you haven't any excuse for giving anybody a dinner party."

Mrs. Subbubs—"Yes, I have. It will give me a chance to borrow back those dishes I lent to Mrs. Nextdoor, when she gave her dinner party before Easter."

VALUE OF AN ANCESTOR.

"Why are you losing sleep and exerting your energies to win fame and fortune?" asked the man who avoids enthusiasms.

"I don't know exactly," answered the man with a passion for work. "I suppose my reward will come in future generations when some young man is enabled by my previous exertions to wear a monocle and say 'By Jove' instead of working."

Ayer's

Bald? Scalp shiny and thin? Then it's probably too late. You neglected dandruff. If you had only taken our advice, you would have cured

Hair Vigor

the dandruff, saved your hair, and added much to it. If not entirely bald, now is your opportunity. Improve it.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for over 40 years. I am now 51 years old and have a heavy growth of rich brown hair, due, I think, entirely to Ayer's Hair Vigor."

Mrs. M. A. Keith, Belleville, Ill.
J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

for **Good Hair**

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E. J. POLLARD.
EDITOR and PROPRIETOR.

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TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

CHANGE OF CLUB RATES.

On and after 1st December, 1903, the following will be the Club Rates:

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Montreal Weekly Herald...	\$1.00
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Globe.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Family Herald and Weekly Star.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Semi-Weekly Whig.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Witness.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Sun.....	\$1.65
Any three of the above papers.....	\$2.40
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Daily Toronto Star.....	\$1.80

SYSTEMATIC INSTRUCTION IN
CHEESE FACTORIES.

number of the larger wholesale houses the proprietors in each instance show every willingness to have their cheese tested and explaining fully the defects found and the requirements of the trade

In looking over the cheese it was noticeable that a number of the factories which formerly sent in poor cheese, are now furnishing a first-class article, while other factories which were looked up to as first-class, are now experiencing difficulty in keeping up to their standard. What might we have expected from the poorer makers this year if no instruction had been given, when the best makers in every section are experiencing difficulties? One of the factories in Perth district, which had in previous years been counted as first-class, changed makers this spring, and the cheese manufactured at the beginning of the season was rejected by the buyers. Application was at once made for a visit from the Instructor, and after a few hours of consultation and instruction the maker was able to manufacture cheese which was classed as "fancy." The loss on the two shipments (about two weeks' make) was about \$100 and even then the buyers did not cut them as much as they would had the factory not had a good reputation. In another small factory a cut of \$40 was made on one shipment. The Instructor succeeded in overcoming the difficulty at once, and the patrons are now receiving full price.

In another instance a first-class factory was cut half a cent per pound on one shipment and one cent per pound on another shipment, but after only one visit from an instructor, the cheese brought full price. The instructor in this case succeeded in bringing the quality of the cheese from inferior to first-class.

Some of the main defects noticed in the cheese in Montreal were as follows:—First, weak in body and too much acidity. Second, objectionable flavors. A weedy flavor, of what is called an "off" flavor, due to carelessness on the part of some person, either patron or maker. Third, defective finish, but much superior to the general appearance of cheese marketed in previous years. No excuse can be made for the unworkmanlike manner in which some of the cheese is put up. They are not uniform: carelessness is displayed in putting the cloths on the ends of the cheese; the boxes are not properly trimmed after the cheese are put in them; and in some cases the boxes are not high enough, allowing the weight of the top cheese to rest on the bottom cheese rather than upon the boxes. In some cases boxes are too large in circumference, allowing the cheese to work from side to side and wearing rough patches on the ends and sides.

There is also evidence of negligence in the care of the shelves; the ends of the cheese in a few instances being quite dirty while the sides were clean. One wholesale dealer stated that out of 40 boxes received he had his men rope 38 of them before they were fit for shipment on the steamer. Another shipper told that out of a lot of 150 only a few arrived at his warehouse in sound condition. A poor quality of box and carelessness on the part of makers in boxing cheese, will, if continued, injure the trade.

It will be remembered by many dairymen, that the patrons and makers in the eastern portion of the province were opposed some years ago to instructors, and to the system of inspection, with the object of giving the makers assistance in manufacturing. At this time the cheese in the western part of the province sold from two to two cents per pound more than that received by the eastern men. What has been the result? To-day we find that in the eastern part of the

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY

NAPANEE CHEESE BOARD.

1843 cheese were offered for sale at the Cheese board Friday afternoon—688 white and 1155 colored.

985 cheese sold for 75-16c.

The usual buyers were present.

The following factories boarded:

	NO. WHITE	COLORED
Napanee.....	1	98
Croydon.....	2	50
Clairview.....	3	50
Tamworth.....	4	50
Sheffield.....	5	50
Centerville.....	6	50
Palace Road.....	7	140
Phippen No 1.....	8	125
Phippen No 2.....	9	125
Phippen No 3.....	10	75
Kingsford.....	11	50
Forest Mills.....	12	50
Union.....	13	125
Odeasa.....	14	260
Excelsior.....	15	100
Enterprise.....	16	50
Whitman Creek.....	17	50
Selby.....	18	235
Camden East.....	19	80
Newburgh.....	20	180
Deseronto.....	21	50
Marlbank.....	22	100

Portland Cement.

Rathbun's Star Brand.

MADOLE & WILSON.

Market Report.

The following report of marketable goods will be interesting to our farmer readers, from which they can form a pretty good idea as to how the latest prices for the different articles range:

(Corrected July 7th)

FARM PRODUCE.

Butter, 20c. a pound.
Eggs, 13c. to 15c. a dozen.
Chickens, 60c. to 80c. a pair.

VEGETABLES.

CAUSTIC CARLYLE.

His Contempt For Great Men Was Subject to Modification.

Carlyle's opinion of Herbert Spencer as "the most unending ass in Christendom" must, of course, be read in conjunction with Carlyle's decision for mankind in general. "Mostly fools," he cheerfully thought of us all. Darwin, we know, he would not have at any price—not a word of him. Cardinal Newman, he estimated, had "the brain of a medium sized rabbit." Ruskin was a bottle of soda water. "A bad young man" was his sum up of another eminent writer.

But these hostile phrases were subject to considerable modification if the man against whom they were aimed came near enough to Carlyle to do him a personal favor, even to pay him a personal compliment. Disraeli, whom he had described as a mountebank dancing upon John Bull's stomach, offered Carlyle a baronetcy and elicited from him, together with a refusal of the title, many tributes to his magnanimity. He said very little about Disraeli henceforth in print, and in private he spoke of him only as "a very tragical comical fellow."—London Chronicle.

THE ONION CURE.

A Remedy Which Is Claimed to Be Infallible in Pneumonia.

This remedy, which is claimed to be infallible, was formulated many years ago by a well known physician in New England. Who never lost a patient by this scourge: Take six or ten onions, according to size, and chop fine. Put

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Sun \$1.65
Any three of the above papers \$2.40
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Daily Toronto Star \$1.80

SYSTEMATIC INSTRUCTION IN CHEESE FACTORIES.

The Department of Agriculture, in conjunction with the Eastern and Western Dairymen's Associations, is this year continuing the systematic instruction which gave such satisfactory results last year.

There are 33 Cheese Instructors now on the road, and each instructor has assigned to him from 15 to 25 factories which are directly under his charge, and for which he is held responsible. There are two chief instructors; one for Eastern Ontario, and the other for Western section, who have general oversight of the work. The department has also employed three instructors to visit the different Creameries throughout the Province. Each creamery will receive one visit, and if the management wish further visits they may arrange for them by paying a small fee.

The cheese factories are asked to assume about half the cost of instruction, and in nearly all cases where instruction was given last year the proprietors or makers have applied for the same this season. The duties of the instructors consist in directing the makers how best to overcome and avoid defects which may appear in the cheese; to explain fully to makers the quality and texture of cheese most suited to the markets; to encourage makers and patrons to observe care and cleanliness; to induce the proprietors of factories to make the necessary repairs, in fact to see that all operations are carried on in a manner conducive to the production of the best quality of cheese.

At the beginning of the season a circular letter was sent to the factories throughout the province, asking them to make application at once if they wished assistance from the instructors during the summer. A great many applicants were received, but a number of makers and proprietors did not make application. Some of these however have since had considerable trouble in manufacturing and have lately made application for assistance. As most of the syndicates have been completed it will be impossible to comply with all requests for assistance at this late date.

It is gratifying to know from the wholesale dealers in Montreal that the average quality of cheese being marketed at that point this year is above that of last year or the year before. There are, of course, a few inferior cheese being marketed, but with so many instructors on the road there is no excuse for makers continuing to have cheese of an inferior quality week after week.

C. A. Putnam, Superintendent of Farmers' Institutes, and G. G. Pablow, Chief Dairy Instructor for Eastern Ontario, with some seventeen instructors, visited Montreal on Tuesday, June 28th, and examined the cheese in a

makers in the eastern portion of the province were opposed some years ago to Instructors, and to the system of inspection, with the object of giving the makers assistance in manufacturing. At this time the cheese in the western part of the province sold from one to two cents per pound more than that received by the eastern men.

What has been the result? To-day we find that in the eastern part of the province, where instruction has been carried on most vigorously, that they are receiving fully as high prices for their products as is being paid for the best western make.

Organization is not yet what we hope to have it another year, but we feel that much good has been and is being done. The instructors left Montreal on Tuesday night with definite ideas as to what the wholesale men want, and each one is prepared to put forth his very best effort to see that his section compares favorably with any other section.

EXPRESSONS.

Montreal Herald.

The Chamberlain movement is looking up. Joe has another ten cent cigar named after him.

Toronto Telegram.

The Baltimore pastor who ejected respectable negroes from his church states that he announced a special hour for mass for negroes. The logical corollary is a special compartment in heaven, with special hours for colored harp-players.

Toronto Star.

It has been stated in some quarters that Lord Dunsford's object in remaining in Canada is to give an imitation of a Scotch thistle.

Toronto Globe.

An organization of women in Dresden has passed a resolution condemning corset, pointed shoes, high heels, tight-fitting collars, earrings and veils.

Montreal Herald.

Now that a lock of Byron's hair has been sold for \$65. Mr. Rockefeller can begin to see how much poorer he is for being so unanimously bald-headed.

Toronto Star.

Without desiring to anticipate any of our contemporaries, it may be remarked that Bent, that Montreal cashier, should hardly have been expected to keep his accounts straight.

London Advertiser.

British immigrants to Canada in the year ending June 30th, numbered 50,915, or 9,000 more than in the previous twelve months. Its a case where Canada's gain is not Britain's loss.

Judgment was reserved at Woodstock in the charge against Constable Tisdale of shooting William Swartz at Embo.

Mayor Harrison stopped all boxing contests in Chicago.

The Japs are in close touch with both Yinkow and Taichetiao. War correspondents and attaches have been permitted for the first time to accompany Japanese troops.

The strike in the steel works at Sydney is thought to be practically abandoned.

The 12th of July was generally celebrated by the Orangemen throughout Canada.

Crop reports from the west continue favorable, but rain is badly needed in some sections.

Michael Yaley, an old resident of Berlin, Ont. attempted suicide by disemboweling himself.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

The following report of marketable goods will be interesting to our farmer readers, from which they can form a pretty good idea as to how the latest prices for the different articles range:

(Corrected July 7th)

FARM PRODUCE.

Butter, 20c. a pound.
Eggs, 13c. to 15c. a dozen.
Chickens, 60c. to 80c. a pair.

VEGETABLES.

Carrots, 10c. a pack, 35c. a bushel
Cabbage, 5c. head.
Onions, dry, 30c. a pack.
Beets, 15c. a pack.
Potatoes, 75c. a bag.
Turnips, 40c. a bag.

FRUIT.

Apples, 15 to 25c. a peck.
Winter Apples, \$1.50 to \$2.00 a barrel.
Raspberries 10c. per box.

MEATS.

Pork, 9 to 12c. a pound, \$5.00 per cwt.
Beef, by the quarter, 5 to 6c.
Beefsteak, 10 to 12c. a pound
Sirloin, 12 1/2c. a pound.
Roast beef, 7 to 10c. a pound.
Stew beef, 5 to 6c. a pound.
Salt Pork, 10c. a pound.
Ham, 13c. a pound.
Bacon, 11 to 15c. a pound.
Sausage, 10c. per lb.
Tallow, rough, \$2.50 per cwt.
Tallow, rendered, \$5.00 per cwt.
Lard, rendered, 10 to 14c. per pound.

GRAIN.

Wheat, 75 to 85c. bushel.
Barley, 40 to 45c. bushel
Rye, 45 to 47c. bushel.
Oats, 35 to 40c. bushel.

LATE MRS. PHELAN.

Kingston Whig.

The funeral of the late Catharine Amelia Neville Phelan took place at Goderich on July 2nd, from her late residence to St. Peter's church, where requiem mass was celebrated by Father McRae. Miss Daly, of Mitchell, presided at the organ, and her sister, Mrs. D. O'Connell, of Goderich, sang at communion "Rest in the Lord," and at the offertory Miss Florence Franch sang "Face to Face." The reverend father gave a very beautiful address. The casket was covered with flowers. The funeral cortege was very large to the Roman Catholic cemetery at Colborne.

The late Catharine Amelia Neville was married at Erimville to Richard Phelan, in 1883, and two years later Mr. and Mrs. Phelan left Addington county for Huron county, settling successively in St. Augustine, Westfield, and Goderich. The deceased was very ill one year ago, but rallied and was so well that she attended the wedding of her niece, Miss Neville, after Easter. About six weeks ago she was stricken with inflammation of the bowels and gradually sank. She was a lovely Christian wife and mother, devoutly faithful to her religion, and much esteemed. Her relatives, John Neville, and her sister, Mrs. O'Brien, of Tamworth, visited her not long ago. She leaves, besides a sorrowing husband, three daughters and one son.

AUGUST NUMBER.

New Idea Woman's Magazine.

A series of articles on "Home Gymnastics," by Alberta J. Cory, Physical Director of the Harlem Young Women's Christian Association, is to be inaugurated in the August number of the New Idea Woman's Magazine. "Fashions in mourning," illustrated with drawings, showing the present vogue at its best; and "Dressing the Hair," with photographs of the smart new coiffure, are features for the month. The Chafing-dish in Summer," by Eleanor Marchant; "Heathful Summer Drinks," by Julia Harries Bull; "Summer Viands," by Margaret Hall, are some of the numbers on the August menu in the department of Good Housekeeping. The design and plans for "A Village Chapel," by Frederick B. Freeman, will interest the people in small communities where funds for public buildings are limited. Timely articles and good fiction make the literary part of the book unusually interesting.

Tire Colts and carriage bolts all sizes, also Borax, cherry heat and climax welding compounds very cheap at

GREY LION HARDWARE.

Sugars.

Nothing but Redpath's sugars kept in stock at GREY LION GROCERY.

THE ONION CURE.

A Remedy Which is Claimed to Be Infallible in Pneumonia.

This remedy, which is claimed to be infallible, was formulated many years ago by a well known physician in New England. Who never lost a patient by this scourge: Take six or ten onions, according to size, and chop fine. Put in a large spider over a hot fire, adding about the same quantity of rye meal and vinegar to form a stiff paste. Stir thoroughly and simmer five or ten minutes. Put into a cotton bag large enough to cover the lungs and apply to the chest just as hot as the patient can bear it. In about ten minutes change the poultice, and thus continue reheating and applying, and in a few hours the patient will be out of danger. And just here a word of caution. In applying this or any other hot poultice care must be exercised not to let the patient get chilled during the changing process. Have the hot one all ready to go on before the cooling one is removed, and make the exchanges so swiftly and deftly that there is not a moment's exposure of the body surface, which becomes exceedingly sensitive to a chill.

POSITION DURING SLEEP.

Slightly Raise the Head and Lie on the Right Side.

The main object of sleep is that every organ of the body should have perfect rest. The brain, the lungs and the heart have been, not inappropriately, called the "tripod of life," as upon them hangs the prosperity of the whole frame; hence we slightly raise the head to check the flow of blood to the brain and more or less quickly find out the position of greatest ease for lungs and heart.

This will be found by sleeping for the greater part of the time on the right side, for nearly two-thirds of the heart is on the left of the medial line, and the apex points closely to the smaller left lung; hence the fullest and freest play possible should be given to the left side.

A quiet pulse, diminished respiration and refreshing rest are all combined when open windows, moderate warmth and unchafing heart work together. It is often best to court sleep on the left side and turn to the right before going off.



Teachers of cookery best. Their work dem especially in baking. take chances with a that will raise today and That is why they use their work. They pure and sure.

Housewives everyw nize the value of such

CONTINUE

Those who are gaining flesh and strength by regular treatment with

Scott's Emulsion

should continue the treatment in hot weather; smaller dose and a little cool milk with it will do away with any objection which is attached to fatty products during the heated season.

Sent for free sample.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
Toronto, Ontario.
50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

ENGLAND'S PATRON SAINT.

He Was Born In Palestine And Was Beheaded In 302.

St. George, the patron saint of England, was born at Lydda, but brought up in Cappadocia. He was a tribune in the reign of Diocletian and, being a man of great courage, was a favorite, but as he complained to the emperor of his severities toward the Christians and argued in their defense he was put in prison and beheaded April 23, 302. St. Jerome mentions him in one of his "Martyrologies," and in the following century there were many churches named to his honor. In regard to his connection with England, Ashmole, in his "History of the Order of the Garter," says that King Arthur in the sixth century placed the picture of St. George on his banners, and Selden tells us he was patron saint of England in the Saxon times.

It is quite certain that the council of Oxford in 1222 commanded his festival to be observed in England as a holiday of lesser rank, and in 1330 he was adopted as the patron of the Order of the Garter. The dragon slain by St. George is simply a common allegory to express the triumph of the Christian hero over evil, which John the Evangelist beheld under the image of the dragon.

Gibbon, in his "Decline and Fall," asserts that the patron saint of England was George of Cappadocia, the turbulent Arian bishop of Alexandria, but the character of this assertion has been fully disproved by Papebroch, Milner and others.—Exchange.

ARTIST AND ARTISAN.

What It Is That Measures The Difference Between Them.

"My son is going to be an artist," said a proud father. "He does not need to study a lot of scientific rubbish."

Perhaps this father does not know that what he calls "scientific rubbish" measures the difference between the artisan and an artist, the difference between the common and the superb, between mediocrity and excellence. It was what this man called "scientific rubbish" which made the difference between the works of Michael Angelo and those of a hundred other artists of his day who have gone into oblivion. It was this "scientific rubbish"—studying anatomy for a dozen years—that gave immortality to the statues of Moses and David and to his paintings the "Last Judgment" and "The Story of Creation."

Many an artist of real ability has failed to produce any great work of art because of his ignorance of just such "scientific rubbish." Of what good is an artistic temperament or genius to the sculptor who does not know the origin, the insertion and the contour of the various muscles, who is not thoroughly familiar with the human anatomy? Michael Angelo thought it worth while to spend a great deal of time upon the anatomy of a horse and upon abstruse mathematics.

O.R. KIDNEY CURE

Gives Instant Relief in all Cases of Lame Back or

LUMBAGO.

David Hart, Havelock, Ontario, says:—"O. R. Kidney Cure is a safe and sure remedy for all diseases of the kidneys and bladder. I have used it for lumbago and it acts like magic. I know of dozens of other people who have used it with good results. O. R. Kidney Cure is a standard family medicine in our home."

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.



Ladies' Favorite.
Is the only safe, reliable regulator on which women can depend "in the hour, and time of need."
Prepared in two degrees of strength. No. 1 and No. 2. No. 1.—For ordinary cases is by far the best dollar medicine known.
No. 2.—For special cases—10 degrees stronger—three dollars per box.

Ladies ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Take no other as all pills, mixtures and imitations are dangerous. No. 1 and No. 2 are sold and recommended by all druggists in the Dominion of Canada. Mailed to any address on receipt of price and four 2-cent postage stamps. The Cook Company, Windsor, Ont.

No. 1 and No. 2 are sold in Napanee by Neilson & Robinson, T. A. Huffman, J. J. Perry, F. L. Hooper and Thos. E. Wallace.

A GIRL'S HEROISM.

It Required Courage to Make the Sacrifice She Did.

A girl stood one day in the waiting room of an office in London. She had come in answer to an advertisement to apply for a secretary's post and was awaiting her inspection. She needed the position, and she waited anxiously. Presently she was called into the office, and the interview was satisfactory, but she was asked to wait, as there was another applicant to be interviewed. She went into an adjoining room, and through the open door she saw a small, pale woman, nervously answering the questions put to her, and could hear the pitiful story of her husband's death, the small children dependent upon her and her need of work. The woman was told, however, that her services could not be accepted, as another person had already applied and had just received a promise of the position.

The girl listening in the next room had hardly understood what was going on, but at this point her heart bounded with joy as she realized that she was the accepted person. The next moment she saw despair written on the face of the widow and perceived suddenly what this failure meant to her. "I can't do it; I can't take it from her," she murmured. And without stopping a moment to consider she walked quickly back to the other room and said quietly to the employer: "I wish to tell you that on consideration I find the position you offer would not suit me. Good morning." And she left the office without another word.

OIL PIPE LINES.

Ingenious Device by Which the Long Tubes Are Cleaned.

The long pipes that carry crude petroleum from the oil wells to the refineries many miles distant are cleaned by an ingenious device. A writer in the Omaha Daily Bee describes it:

As the oil flows through these underground conduits some of the paraffin in the fluid incrusts the sides of the pipes and proves a serious hindrance to the free passage of the current of oil.

The device that is used to remedy this evil is a knife about two feet in length, with a sharp edge, constructed like the thread of a screw; indeed, the knife resembles a huge headless screw. It is, of course, slightly smaller than the pipe through which it is to pass.

When the thickness of the crust of paraffin renders a cleansing necessary this instrument is inserted in the pipe at the oil fields. The pressure of the stream of oil drives it forward, revolving rapidly as it hurries along and scraping the channel clean.

It turns and twists and cleanses in this manner throughout its whole journey and finally drops from the pipe in the midst of the vast stream of petroleum that empties into the receiving tanks. Its edges are dulled

ICE

Furnished private families by the month, or sold by the ton to those requiring large quantities.

Full stock Choice Groceries. Baled Hay and Straw. All at reasonable prices.

S. CASEY DENISON.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the matter of the estate of Vincent Augustus Koubler, late of the Town of Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington, Book-keeper, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to section 28, Chap. 123, R.S.O., 1877, and Amending Acts, that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of the said Vincent Augustus Koubler, deceased, who died on the 14th day of February, A.D., 1904, are required to send by post prepaid, or to deliver to the undersigned solicitor for Vincent Koubler, administrator of the estate of the said Vincent Augustus Koubler, deceased, on or before the 25th day of July, A.D., 1904, their claim and a statement of their accounts and the nature of the security (if any) held by them, duly verified. And further take notice that after the said last mentioned date the said administrator will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which he shall then have notice, and the said administrator will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claim notice shall not have been received at the time of such distribution.

H. M. DEROCHE, Solicitor for Vincent Koubler, Administrator. Dated at Napanee, this 23rd day of June A. D., 1904.

A PAPER BAG.

Used as a Life Preserver It Saved a Man From Drowning.

A common flour sack—a paper bag—and the use of his wits saved Chris Hansen, a hunter, from drowning at Sausalito, Cal. The Quiver tells the story. Hansen had been accustomed to spend the early morning hours shooting on the bay. One morning, while he was returning in a skiff from the hunting grounds, his shotgun, which was lying in the bottom of the boat, was accidentally discharged. The full contents of the barrel passed through the bottom of the skiff and tore a large, jagged hole.

In a few minutes the boat began to settle, and the man's most desperate efforts could not stop the incoming water. He grasped the oars and, snatching a tough paper bag which he used for carrying his game, began to tie them together as a float to assist him to reach shore.

When he had finished his task he jumped into the water. The boat sank a moment later. Hansen could not swim well, and he found the oars but little support. He was beginning to lose courage when he noticed that a portion of the sack used in tying the oars together had become filled with air. He snatched it up and held the open end toward the breeze until it filled with wind.

Hansen used this improvised life preserver to assist in keeping him afloat and easily remained on the surface of the water. The tide and the use of his legs gradually propelled him toward the shore, and the drifting man soon got a foothold.

HER OPALS.

A Reason Why They Were Not the Cause of Her Misfortunes.

"I think Sir Walter Scott is largely responsible for the superstition as to opals," said the traveling salesman of jewelry. "Be that as it may, it is still widespread. There is a large jewelry house in one of the big cities which will not handle opals. This means a loss of thousands of dollars annually. The founder of the house put the bar on opals, and the third generation is keeping it up. "I had an amusing experience when

H. M. DEROCHE, K. C.

Barrister.

Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, Notary Public, etc. Office—Range Block. Money to loan at "lower than the lowest" rate.

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE.

Barristers, etc.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES

Office—Warner Block, Opposite Post Office. 57

T. B. GEIMAN,

Barrister and Solicitor.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.

Office: Grange Block, 60 John Street, 21-6m Napanee.

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.

Physician Surgeon, etc.

Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital.

Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets, Napanee. 8-11

A. S. ASHLEY,

.....DENTIST.....

34 YEARS EXPERIENCE

—21 YEARS IN NAPANEE
Rooms above Mowat's Dry Goods Store, Napanee.



DR. C. H. WARTMAN,

DENTIST.

It will be impossible for me to continue the out of town visits, but if our friends at Yarker and Tamworth will do me the favor of coming to my office in Napanee, I will do my best to please them. All work guaranteed first class.

SEASON OF 1904—

UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE THE

Str. REINDEER

WILL RUN AS FOLLOWS:

LEAVE—Primer's Cove at 5.30 a.m., for Napanee and all way places. Leave Picton at 8 a.m., Deseronto at 9.30, arriving in Napanee at 10.30, connecting with G. T. H. noon trains going East and West.

RETURNING—will leave Napanee at 1.30 p.m., connecting at Deseronto with Str. "Varuna" for Belleville and Trenton. Leave Deseronto at 2.30 p.m., Picton at 4.30 p.m., for the Island of Prince of Wales.

This Boat can be chartered for Excursions on Very Reasonable Terms.

For further information apply to

JAS. COLLIER, Captain.

THE BAY OF QUINTE ROUTE

Daily Service to

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

and 1000 ISLANDS.

Steamers—NORTH KING and CASPIAN.

Commencing 25th June.

Leave Deseronto daily, except Monday, at 10 p.m. for Belleville, Canal Bridge, Brighton and Port of Rochester, N. Y. Returning will arrive at 5.10 a.m. same day and leave for Bay of Quinte Ports, Kingston and 1000 Islands.

For further information apply to

E. E. HOLTSEY, F. E. RATHBUN,

G. P. and F. Agent, The Railway Co., Kingston, Ont. Deseronto, Ont.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Homeseekers' 60 DAY Excursions

-TO-		
Winnipeg	\$30.00	Regina \$33.75
Mowbray		Moose Jaw
Deloraine		Kamack \$34.00
Souris	\$31.50	Swan River
Brandon		
Lyleton		Saskatoon \$35.25
Lenore		
Miniota	\$32.00	Pr. Albert \$36.00
Edin		
Wawaneau		Mackled \$38.00
Binscarth		

David Hart, Havelock, Ontario, says "O. R. Kidney Cure is a safe and sure remedy for all diseases of the kidneys and bladder. I have used it for lumbago and ACTS LIKE MAGIC. I know of dozens of other people who have used it with good results. O. R. Kidney Cure is a standard family medicine in our home."

O. R. KIDNEY CURE

is put up in a liquid form and quickly assimilated. Each bottle contains a ten day treatment. Price 50c at all druggists.

O. R. LIVER PILLS

CURE CONSTIPATION, STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWEL TROUBLE.

THEY DO NOT GRIPE.

25c per box. Free samples on application.

THE O. R. MEDICINE CO., Limited,
2 Queen St. East, TORONTO, ONT.



YOU THINK IT OVER

For you could not find a better or more useful article than a

PARKER

LUCKY CURVE

FOUNTAIN PEN

We have a complete line. Prices from \$1.50 to \$10.00. Let us remind you that right now is the time to pick one out. We guarantee them.

E. J. POLLARD

SOLE AGENT

Dundas Street, Napanee.



bookery must have the
k demands perfection,
king. They cannot
th a baking powder
lay and fail tomorrow.
y use Cleveland's in
hey know that it is
verywhere will recog-
such commendation.

stream of oil drives it forward, revolving rapidly as it hurries along and scraping the channel clean.

It turns and twists and cleanses in this manner throughout its whole journey and finally drops from the pipe in the midst of the vast stream of petroleum that empties into the receiving tanks. Its edges are dulled then when it set out on its journey but otherwise it is in perfect condition. It is at once shipped back to the oil wells, where it is sharpened and laid away until its services are again needed.

Mark Twain's Luck.

Mark Twain at one time in his early career was a characteristically impetuous reporter. One day he had a note to meet, but labored under a total lack of funds. Half distracted, he was rushing around San Francisco in a feverish hunt for enough cash to tide him over the trying time. He rushed a little too quickly, however, for as he was turning a corner he collided with a little man and overthrew him. The victim regained his feet and yelled, "You do that again and I'll knock you into the middle of next week." "My dear sir," said the apologetic humorist, "do it by all means. If I can get through till then without breaking I'm safe." The originality of this reply struck the stranger, who, after some talk, handed Mark a check for the necessary amount.

Modeling in Clay.

Love has been the mainspring of a good many actions, and it seems that it may claim to be the first cause of artistic modeling from life. The daughter of Diotades the Corinthian, being on the eve of separation from her lover, who was going on a distant journey, traced his profile by his shadow on the wall. Her father filled up the outline with clay, which he afterward baked, and thus produced a figure of the young man. This was about 985 B. C., and before then the art of modeling was unknown.

The Sharpest Instrument.

"That is the sharpest instrument in the world, O Ibrahim, is it not?" said a friend who watched that renowned armorer polish a Damascus blade. "There is one sharper," was the response. "What is it?" "It is a woman's tongue," said the steel smith, "and could its acuteness be imparted to any metal the infidels would have been driven from the earth long ere this." "It is true, Allah be praised!" piously responded the friend.

Not Certain.

"I suppose that picture is one of your choicest works of art?" "I don't know for sure," answered Mr. Cumrox. "You see, mother and the girls have ideas of their own and they won't let me keep the price tags on 'em."

Same Then as Now.

Mrs. Bacon—I see that pins have been found among the Egyptian mummies and in the prehistoric caves of Switzerland. Mr. Bacon—Oh, yes; I suppose the fellows in other ages had as much trouble getting buttons sewed on as we do.

Assistance.

"Which of these books or periodicals would you recommend?" asked the woman, with a pleasant smile. "Well, lady," answered the boy who was attending to the depot news stand, "it depends. If you want genuine first class information I'd sell you dis copy of de Sportin' News, but if you jis' wants somethin' to t'row at de Pullman porter I'd recommend dis substantial bound book by Herbert Spencer."

Jewelry. "Be that as it may, it is still widespread. There is a large jewelry house in one of the big cities which will not handle opals. This means a loss of thousands of dollars annually. The founder of the house put the bar on opals, and the third generation is keeping it up.

"I had an amusing experience when I was behind the counter of a house in the east. A lady came in and, handing me a breastpin set with opals, said:

"Mr. Jones, what will you give me for these stones? They were an heirloom in my husband's family, but since they have come into my possession my husband and I have had nothing but misfortune. We have lost our residence by fire, there has been sickness in the family all the time, and he is experiencing business reverses. I must get rid of the opals, so make me an offer."

"Madam," I said, "are you sure that your troubles are due to them?"

"Oh, perfectly sure."

"You cannot think of any other cause?"

"No. Make me an offer, please."

"Madam," I replied deferentially, "I regret to inform you that those stones are imitations."

How Celluloid Is Made.

Celluloid, the chemical compound which bears so close a resemblance to ivory, is a mixture of collodion and camphor, invented in 1855 by Parkesine of Birmingham, whose name for a time it bore. The process of manufacture is as follows: Cigarette paper is soaked in a mixture of nitric and sulphuric acids until it becomes nitrocellulose. After thorough washing, to free it from the acids, this cellulose is dried, mixed with a certain quantity of camphor, and coloring matter if required, and then passed through a roller mill. It is next formed into thin sheets by hydraulic pressure and afterward broken up by toothed rollers and soaked for some hours in alcohol. A further pressure and a hot rolling process finish it, and results in ivory-like sheets half an inch thick.

Occupation.

"Miss Calligall complains that she has too much leisure."

"Well, why doesn't she take up something?"

"She does. She takes up other people's time."

When a man has his picture taken with his family he shows on his photographic face that he was forced into it.—Atchison Globe.

DeLoraine	\$31 50	Moose Jaw	\$34 00
Souris		Kamsack	
Brandon		Swan River	
Lyleton		Faskatoon	\$35 25
Lenore		Pr. Albert	\$36 00
Minota	\$32 00	Macleod	\$38 00
Eglin		Calgary	\$38 50
Wawaneau		Red Deer	\$39 50
Binscarth	\$32 25	Strathcona	\$40 50
Moosomin			
Arcola	\$32 50		
Esplanade	\$33 00		
Yorkton			

Going JUNE 14th, 28th and JULY 19th. Returning until Aug. 15th, 29th and Sept. 20th, respectively.

Tickets are not good on "Imperial Limited." Parallels, and full particulars from any Canadian Pacific Agent, or A. H. Notman, Toronto.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the Council of the township of Richmond, intend at its next meeting to be held JULY 4TH, 1904, to introduce a By Law for the opening of the Road Allowance between 12 and 13 in the 1st concession from the Deseronto road to the Napanee River.

A. WINTERS, Clerk.

Selly June 7th, 1904.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that all persons indebted to the Estate of John Matthews late of the Village of Tamworth, deceased, are required to pay their notes or accounts at once to the undersigned Administrator of the Estate.

All debts not paid at once will be placed in court for collection.

C. G. CONALL, Esquire.

Administrator.

Tamworth, June 4th, A.D., 1904.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the matter of the estate of Edwin Arkles Rikley, late of the Town of Napanee, in the County of Lennox & Addington, confectioner, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to Section 38 Chapter 123, R.S.O. 1897, and amending Acts, that all creditors or others having claims against the estate of the said Edwin Arkles Rikley deceased who died on or about the 3rd day of June, A.D., 1904, are requested to send by post, prepaid, or deliver to the undersigned John English, Solicitor for the Executors of the last Will and Testament of the said deceased, on or before the 21st day of July, A.D., 1904, their Christian and surnames and addresses with full particulars in writing of their claim and a statement of their accounts and the nature of the security if any held by them.

And further take notice that after the said last mentioned date the said Executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the parties entitled thereto leaving regard only to the claims of which they shall then have notice, and the said Executors will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claims notice shall not have been received at the time of such distribution.

JOHN ENGLISH,

Solicitor for Executors.

Dated at Napanee this 20th Day of June, A.D. 1904.

ADVICE TO OWNERS OF COWS.

Owners of Cows should always have a bottle of **DOUGLAS EGYPTIAN LINIMENT** ready for immediate use. Cow troubled with **CAKED UDER** (bags) can be immediately cured. On Cows were troubled a great deal with Caked Bags, they were so badly caked we thought they would lose the use of them, we applied DOUGLAS' EGYPTIAN Liniment two or three times and in 24 hours we could milk freely. When anything in our house or stable goes wrong EGYPTIAN LINIMENT is called for at once. It never fails in any case where a liniment is needed.

Yours truly
ROBERT HARKNESS, Tamworth, Ont.

Dr. Bradshaw, V. S., Napanee, Ont., says:—I have tested DOUGLAS' EGYPTIAN LINIMENT in my practice and can recommend it with confidence to the public as the best, surest and quickest cure that I have ever found for the cure of Caked Bags in cattle.

NO CHARGE IF IT FAILS.

If our Douglas' Egyptian Liniment, fails to make the cure as above stated we will return you your money. Price 25c. at all druggists.

DOUGLAS & CO., Napanee.

\$500 for extra work in collecting the taxes for 1903. Carried.

Moved by C. H. Spencer, and seconded by W. G. Winters that this Council adopt the report of the committee appointed to inquire into the advisability of entering an action against the county of Lennox and Addington, their refusing to keep the Napanee and Sheffield road in repair and refusing to refund the money that the Township had expended on said road. We would also recommend the committee to get further legal advice in regard to the matter. Carried.

Moved by Chas. Anderson, and seconded by Wm. Paul that the Clerk notify the Warden of the County of Lennox and Addington that the Township of Richmond disclaims all liability to repair or to become liable for any damages arising from any defective bridge or culverts, or other parts of the Napanee and Sheffield road. Carried.

Moved by G. W. Winters, and seconded by Chas. Anderson that John Hudson Sr. be notified to fill up an excavation that he has made on the side road between lots 12 and 13 in the first concession of Richmond, changing the water from its natural course to said road, which is liable to cause damage to the travelling public, and also to highway, within one month, from the date of notice or he will be held responsible for all damages whatsoever. Carried.

Moved by Chas. Anderson, and seconded by Wm. Paul that the following accounts be paid: Z. A. Grooms \$14.50c, for 290 loads of gravel. Also 25c for spikes. John Penny \$6.05c for 121 loads of gravel. W. R. Pringle for snow shovelling \$6.00. Carried.

Moved by Wm. Paul, and seconded by W. G. Winters that the Good Roads Machinery Company be paid \$6.65c for supplies for stone crusher, also \$3.29c for freight on jaws for crusher, and other repairs. Carried.

Moved by Wm. G. Winters, and seconded by Wm. Paul that Councillors Spencer and Anderson visit Preston's bridge and draw plans for the rebuilding of said bridge with power to ask for tenders if they think necessary or order the Engineer to rebuild same. Carried.

Moved by Chas. Anderson, and seconded by W. G. Winters that the Clerk notify the Wardens of the Counties of Lennox and Addington and Hastings that the council of the township of Richmond have requested the Township of Tyendinaga through a notice sent them by the Clerk of the Township of Richmond to meet together and try and arrange as to the amount each Township should contribute towards the proper maintenance of the boundary road between the Township of Richmond and Tyendinaga. And whereas, as yet no action has been taken on the said request. We hereby apply to the said Wardens to take the proper steps to ascertain the amount each Township should contribute towards the maintenance of the said road. Cd.

The council adjourned to meet on the first Monday in August at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon, 1904.

A. WINTERS,
Township Clerk.

Cautions.

Do not make the mistake of paying more for some untried brand of Binder Twine from a travelling agent than you can buy the reliable and well-known brands from your home dealer for.

MADOLE & WILSON.

Part of the G. T. R. works at Point St Charles, Montreal, was burned. Loss, \$10 000.

Mr. William Simon's eight-year-old son fell off the dock at Owen Sound and was drowned.

the occasion. So she visited her milliner's and had an exceedingly costly affair sent home on trial. She wore it at the wedding and the next day drove to the milliner's and returned it, saying it did not suit. It happened that the hatmaker, who quite understood the situation, had been similarly tried several times of late. "Did you not wear this hat at the Blank wedding yesterday?" she asked bluntly. Taken by surprise, the society woman owned up, but asked, "How did you know?" "Oh, it was quite easy. I see several grains of rice in the folds of the lace."

A Growsome Kaffir Custom.

A writer on the Kaffirs of South Africa says: "A Pondo chief in very olden days on accession to the throne would kill one of his brothers and wash in his blood to strengthen himself and then would keep his medicines in the skull of the dead brother, a practice which raised the power of the medicine to the 'nth,' as mathematicians would say. If a warrior of conspicuous bravery is killed in war his body is made into medicine and administered to the young men to make them brave, a practice which may well have been the basis of cannibalism."

The Dog Whipper.

An old church official in England was the dog whipper, who was employed in driving or removing dogs from the various churches and who is often alluded to in vestry accounts, as, for example, "paid the dog whipper 10 shillings;" "to Widdow Sandys the year's salary for (dog) whipping 5 shillings." Implements known as dog tongs were also used by these dog whippers, many of them being spiked at the end and capable of giving a cruel grip. They are still preserved in some of the old churches.

The Conclusion.

"What conclusion did your literary and debating society reach last night?" "Oh," answered Miss Cayenne, "the conclusion was as usual—chicken salad, ice cream and 'Good night.' Had a perfectly lovely time."

Of More Interest.

Nell—Jack is always talking to me about the depth of his love. Belle—The depth wouldn't interest me so much as the length.

Of course a man could learn to sew on a button if he wanted to, but most men find it easier to get married.—Somerville Journal.

- Red-rite** Speaks for itself
- Red-rite** Cures Sick Headache
- Red-rite** Cures Nervous Headache
- Red-rite** Cures Neuralgic Headache
- Red-rite** Cures Summer Headache
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- Red-rite** Sample box sent free

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How'S This ?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned have known F. J. Ceney for the last 15 years and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN, & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

or so many errors and wrongs and even crimes my countrymen of all classes desire what is good and not what is evil.—Senator Hoar's "Autobiography."

Social Advance.

Mother — Are you getting on any, Gertrude? Daughter—Oh, yes, mother. We used to be lumped in with "and others," but now we have climbed up into "some of those present."

Post thou love life? Then do not squander time, for that is the stuff life is made of.

Pollard's Bookstore Napanee.

STATIONERY

We carry at all times in this Department a very full line of Sundries :

- Penholders,
- Pencils,
- Drawing Pins,
- Passepartout Binding,
- Writing Ink,
- Marking Ink,
- Pen Points,
- Table Decorations, etc., etc.
- Gummed Labels,
- String Tickets,
- Sealing Wax,
- Erasing Rubber,
- Crinkled Tissue,
- Tissue Paper,
- Jap. Table Napkins.

STATIONERY.

PLAYING CARDS—Souvenir of Canada, 52 views on backs, ocean to ocean. 75c. per package.

We have PLAYING CARDS from 5c to \$1.00 per pack, comprising the best known British and American Makes.

BOOKS.

Before starting on your vacation be sure to obtain a supply of paper covered novels. All leading authors included in the series. Single copies, 15c. Special, 2 for 25c.

All the leading Books put in stock as published. We make a special feature of importing to order special books not kept in stock.

Baby Carriages and Children's Wagons

In these goods we carry a stock by the best makers, and prices are the lowest.

HAMMOCKS.

We have a very large stock of all the latest styles and colorings. Hammocks with pillow and valance, \$1.75, 2.25, 3.00, 3.50, 4.00, 4.50, 5.00, 6.00. Our Hammocks are beauties, call and see them.

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Ayer's Pills

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE

Act directly on the liver. They cure constipation, biliousness, sick-headache. Sold for 60 years.

J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE,
No. 25 Taking effect June 13, 1904.

Bannockburn and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto.					Deseronto and Napanee to Tamworth and Bannockburn.				
Stations.	Miles.	No. 2.	No. 4.	No. 6.	Stations.	Miles.	No. 1.	No. 3.	No. 5.
Lve Bannockburn	0	4:30	4:30	4:30	Lve Deseronto	0	7:00	7:00	7:00
Allans	4	4:45	4:45	4:45	Arr Napanee	9	7:10	12:15	4:25
Queensboro	5	4:50	4:50	4:50	Lve Stratcona	15	8:05	12:30	4:40
Bridgewater	5	5:00	5:00	5:00	Newburgh	17	8:15	12:40	4:50
No. 2 A.M.					Thomson's Mills	18	8:20	12:45	5:00
Lve Tweed	3	6:40	6:40	6:40	Camden East	19	8:30	12:50	5:10
Stoco	3	6:50	6:50	6:50	Yarker	23	8:45	1:05	5:25
Larkins	7	7:05	7:05	7:05	Arr Yarker	23	9:00	1:05	5:40
Marlbank	13	7:25	7:25	7:25	Lve Galbraith	25	9:10	1:10	5:50
Yarker	17	7:40	7:40	7:40	Moscow	27	9:20	1:20	6:00
Erineville	20	8:00	8:20	4:35	Mudlake Bridge	30	9:35	1:35	6:12
Tamworth	24	8:15	8:20	4:40	Enterprise	32	9:55	1:55	6:22
Wilson	26	8:30	8:35	4:45	Wilson	34	10:10	2:00	6:35
Enterprise	28	8:45	8:50	4:50	Tamworth	38	10:30	2:15	6:45
Mudlake Bridge	30	8:55	9:00	4:55	Erineville	41	10:40	2:20	6:55
Moscow	33	9:10	9:15	5:00	Marlbank	45	10:55	2:30	7:05
Galbraith	35	9:25	9:30	5:05	Larkins	48	11:10	2:40	7:15
Arr Yarker	35	9:35	9:40	5:15	Stoco	55	11:30	2:55	7:25
Camden East	39	9:50	9:55	5:20	Tweed	58	11:45	3:00	7:35
Thomson's Mills	40	9:55	10:00	5:25	Lve Tweed	58	11:55	3:05	7:40
Newburgh	41	10:00	10:05	5:30	Bridgewater	61	12:10	3:10	7:45
Strathcona	42	10:05	10:10	5:35	Queensboro	62	12:15	3:15	7:50
Napanee	49	10:10	10:15	5:40	Allans	62	12:20	3:20	7:55
Lve Napanee	49	10:15	10:20	5:45	Arr Bannockburn	62	12:25	3:25	8:00
Deseronto	68	10:20	10:25	5:50					

Kingston and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto.					Deseronto and Napanee to Sydenham and Kingston.				
Stations.	Miles.	No. 2.	No. 4.	No. 6.	Stations.	Miles.	No. 1.	No. 3.	No. 5.
Lve Kingston	0	4:00	4:00	4:00	Lve Deseronto	0	7:00	7:00	7:00
G. T. R. Junction	2	4:10	4:10	4:10	Arr Napanee	9	7:10	12:15	4:25
Glendale	10	4:30	4:30	4:30	Lve Stratcona	15	8:05	12:30	4:40
Murvale	14	4:45	4:45	4:45	Newburgh	17	8:15	12:40	4:50
Arr Harrowsmith	19	5:00	5:00	5:00	Thomson's Mills	18	8:20	12:45	5:00
Lve Sydenham	19	8:10	8:10	8:10	Camden East	19	8:30	12:50	5:10
Frontenac	22	8:25	8:25	8:25	Yarker	23	8:45	1:05	5:25
Arr Yarker	26	8:35	8:35	8:35	Arr Yarker	23	8:55	1:05	5:40
Lve Yarker	28	8:45	8:45	8:45	Frontenac	27	9:00	1:10	5:50
Camden East	30	8:55	8:55	8:55	Arr Harrowsmith	30	9:10	1:15	6:00
Thomson's Mills	32	9:05	9:05	9:05	Lve Sydenham	34	9:20	1:20	6:10
Newburgh	34	9:15	9:15	9:15	Harrowsmith	35	9:25	1:25	6:15
Strathcona	36	9:25	9:25	9:25	Murvale	38	9:35	1:30	6:20
Napanee	40	9:35	9:35	9:35	Glendale	47	9:45	1:40	6:30
Lve Napanee	40	9:40	9:40	9:40	G. T. R. Junction	47	9:50	1:45	6:35
Deseronto	49	9:45	9:45	9:45	Arr Kingston	49	10:00	1:50	6:40

LOCAL WORKING TIME TABLE.					PICTON to DESERONTO and NAPANEE.				
NAPANEE to DESERONTO and PICTON.		STEAMERS		Arrive Picton	STEAMERS		TRAINS		Arrive Napanee
Leave Napanee	Arrive Deseronto	Leave Deseronto	Arrive Picton		Leave Picton	Arrive Deseronto	Leave Deseronto	Arrive Napanee	
2:15 a.m.	2:35 a.m.				6:00 a.m.	7:30 a.m.	9:55 a.m.	10:15 a.m.	
3:35 " 3:55 "		7:00 a.m.	8:30 a.m.		10:00 a.m.	11:30 a.m.	11:45 a.m.	12:05 p.m.	
6:35 " 6:55 "							3:50 p.m.	4:10 "	
10:35 " 10:55 "		1:40 p.m.	3:10 p.m.				6:10 "	6:30 "	
1:10 p.m.	1:30 p.m.				4:00 p.m.	5:30 p.m.	7:40 "	8:00 "	
4:30 " 4:50 "		5:30 p.m.	7:00 p.m.				12:30 a.m.	1:10 a.m.	
6:55 " 7:15 "							6:00 "	6:20 "	
8:40 " 9:00 "		7:00 a.m.	8:30 a.m.				7:00 "	7:20 "	
8:15 " 8:35 "							7:20 "	7:40 "	

*Daily. All other trains run daily (Sundays excepted).

C. CARTER, Gen. Manager. J. F. CHAPMAN, Asst. Gen. Freight & Pass. Agent. H. B. SHERWOOD, Superintendent.

PERMANENT MAGNETS.

The Simplest Way of Magnetizing a Bar of Steel.

The simplest way of magnetizing a bar of steel is that known as "single touch." The bar to be magnetized is laid on the table and the pole of a powerful magnet is rubbed from ten to twenty times along its length, always in the same direction. If the north pole of the magnet is employed the end of the bar first touched will also become a north pole, while the opposite end, at which the magnet is lifted before returning, will be a south pole.

There are other and more complicated methods, known as "divided touch" and "double touch," in which two and even four magnets are employed.

A steel bar can also be magnetized by placing it within a coil of insulated wire, through which a galvanic current is circulating. The magnetism induced in this way, however, is weak compared with that which can be procured if the same strength of current is employed through the intervention of an electro-magnet.

"Hamlet" at Elsinore.

Shakespearean commentators have wondered why the poet placed the scenes of "Hamlet" at Elsinore, in the island of Zealand, whereas the Danish prince lived and died in Jutland. But the municipal authorities at Elsinore discovered in their archives that an English company was acting in their town in 1587 or 1588, and among the names of the actors are several of those who were acting with Shakespeare in London in 1589. Obviously these actors must have talked about their adventures in Denmark, and so Shakespeare became well acquainted with Elsinore and when he wrote "Hamlet" naturally placed the scene in a place which he knew by description rather than in a place of which he knew nothing.

The General Utility Consul.

In those larger towns in Turkey where England is represented by a consul that official is looked upon as a sort of court of appeal by Christians, Armenians, Bulgarians, Macedonians and even Jews, who have probably never heard an English word spoken, will appeal to the British consul when in difficulties, and he rarely refuses his kind offices. In ordinary cases his unofficial backing of the "glacours" is effective.

Curiosity.

"Professor," said Mrs. Noozey to the cranky old professor of archaeology, "what do you consider the most curious thing you ever saw?"

"Woman unquestionably," he replied.

Moonshine.

An old lady, having been told of the theory of the moon being inhabited, remarked, with emphasis: "Nonsense! What becomes of the people when there is nothing but a little streak of it left?"

Appropriate.

A Chicago girl wrote the beauty department of a local paper and asked, "What is good for big feet?" Promptly the reply appeared, "Big shoes."—Houston Post.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

properties are very primitive. A row of twenty or thirty wooden boxes the size of an ordinary packing case are ranged beside the road. In these sit bathers of every age and both sexes, with their heads protruding. Attendants with buckets continuously refill the boxes from the springs. For less luxurious bathers there is accommodation in a pool which has been dug out close by. In this they squat, scooping up the water and pouring it over their heads with brass basins. It is curious to reflect that establishments like Homburg and Aix-les-Bains have had their origin in such beginnings.

Five Thousand Distinct Languages.

Mr. J. Collier, writing on the subject, says that over 5,000 distinct languages are spoken by mankind. The number of separate dialects is enormous. There are more than sixty vocabularies in Brazil, and in Mexico the Nahuatl language has broken up into 700 dialects. There are hundreds in Borneo. In Australia there is no classifying the complexities, and generally the number of dialects is in inverse proportion to the intellectual culture of the population. Assume that only fifty dialects on an average belong to every language and we have the colossal total of 250,000 linguistic varieties.

African Road Breakers.

Engineering feats by big game in Africa are thus described by a recent explorer: "Elephant and rhinoceros tracks were ubiquitous. These monsters are certainly the best road breakers in Africa. Among the hills some of the rhinoceros paths were extraordinarily well graded. Unfortunately the rhinoceros has a hide three-quarters of an inch thick and so does not see the necessity of clearing the thorn bush from over his road. An elephant is more considerate—he makes a clean sweep of everything."



There are a great many hungry hearted women who would attend a baby sale if babies were ever offered for sale, because there are a great many wives who love children and have been told by physicians that they can never hope to nurse a child of their own.

Some of these women who have used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for the cure of womanly ills have been made happy mothers as a result of the cure of womanly disease and the building up of the general health.

Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes weak women strong and sick women well. It establishes regularity, dries weakening drains, kills inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness.

"I wrote to you some time ago to get information about my case," says Mrs. Mary Lee Flannery, of Dryden, Va. "I was troubled with female weakness and pains. I received answer from you, advising me to take Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription and 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I took two bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' and found it did me good. I had been married four years and had no children, now I can say that our house is blessed with a little baby boy, born July 10th, by the help of God and your medicine. I praise your medicine highly.

"You can publish this letter if you wish."

FREE. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of customs and mailing only. Send 31 one-cent stamps for the book in paper covers, or 50 stamps for the cloth-bound volume. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

THE RUSSIAN RED CROSS

HEAD AND FRONT IS THE GRAND DUCHESS VLADIMIR.

The Dowager Empress Has Completely Shut Out the Young Czarina.

The women of the highest Russian aristocracy, from the Czarina herself down, are devoting themselves to the aid of the Red Cross Society, and through their efforts many millions of roubles have been raised for the sick and wounded in the Far East.

As the Czarina Dowager still holds the same position at the Russian Court as she held when Alexander III. was alive, there is no position there for the young Czarina to hold, no work for her to do, no duties for her to fulfill—she is, as it were, an interloper in her own husband's house. This is a painful enough state of affairs for her when things are at peace with Russia; but it is infinitely worse now when the whole Empire is seething with excitement, and the air is alive with the clamor of arms.

She can do nothing, for whenever she tries, she is promptly told by the Czarina Dowager she has already arranged to do it. Then, if she persists, she is made to understand that her one duty in life is to provide Russia with a Czarovitch, and that until this is accomplished the quieter she keeps herself and the less she is seen or heard of the better.

THE CZARINA.

always accompanied by her eldest sister, the Grand Duchess Elizabeth, wife of the Czar's uncle, has been making trips through the lower quarters of St. Petersburg, urging patriotism upon the poorer classes; and the police have been purposely warned not to interfere with these expeditions of the Empress, so as to avoid any appearance of premeditation. The Grand Duchess Elizabeth, who lives in Moscow, where her husband is Governor-General, is a high favorite with the Moscovites on account of her democratic ways. She has succeeded in raising enormous sums from wealthy Moscow merchants solely by the charm of her cordial manner. She invited the merchants to a bazaar, shook hands with them, and, addressing them by their patronymics, gave them refreshments with her own hands. She also called upon their wives and drank tea with them, although she dislikes that beverage.

The head and front of this work for the Red Cross is the Grand Duchess Vladimir, who lends her presence to all the sessions of the St. Petersburg branch, and personally aids in other ways. She presides at bazaars, sews with the sewing-classes, and visits the girls' schools, where she helps the pupils to make lint and bandages for the soldiers at the front. The Grand Duchesses Alexandra and Constance, the latter one of the most beautiful women of the Empire, have placed their palaces at the service of the Red Cross, and tour the city in their troikas, calling on members of the aristocracy and the well-to-do in general to induce them to give up their old linen for wounded soldiers. Behind their equipages travel covered furniture vans.

CARRYING THE GIFTS.

The striking from the Czarina's Court list of the name of Princess Marya Michailovna Dashkoff for an innocent remark, shows how seriously the Czarina takes her duties in connection with the war. When Princess Dashkoff was asked, like all other court women, to join the sewing class, she consented; but remarked to a lady of honor that she would prefer to hire twenty seamstresses, who would do more work than all the Czarina's two thousand aristocrats. This observation was

Bodyguard, and is looking forward keenly to seeing active service. He is Don Carlos' son by the first wife (a Princess of the House of Bourbon-Parma), who died eleven years ago, leaving a son and four daughters. By Don Carlos' second marriage to Princess Alice of Bourbon, the youngest daughter of Don Carlos, who lately obtained a divorce from Prince Frederic of Schoenburg-Waldenburg, was recently announced to have joined the Russian Red Cross Society, and to have made preparations to start for the scene of war in the Far East.

ALIEN CAPTAINS.

British Ships Are Largely Sailed by Foreign Seamen.

The London Express says: Admiral Lord Charles Beresford, commanding the Channel fleet, has drawn attention in the most pointed manner to the way in which the British mercantile marine is largely sailed by alien seamen. His signals at sea are often ignored by merchant vessels. The Merchant Service Guild, of Liverpool, states that the reason for this might easily have been that the captain or officer in charge was an alien "who would not feel inclined to answer the signals of a British man-of-war." This possible cause cannot be lightly passed over. Is it really the truth that the British mercantile marine is passing out of the hands of British sailors?

We know that of recent years little has been done to render life on a merchant steamer popular among the seafaring population of these islands. Aliens have been content to work for a smaller wage and to accept rations which the Britisher, accustomed to a higher standard of comfort, rebelled against. Many ship owners and masters have, therefore, preferred to sign on foreigners. At first the idea prevailed that the ships should be officered by Britishers, but naturally the smarter men of the alien crew have gradually worked their way up the ladder, and now we have ships flying the red ensign which are both officered and manned by a cosmopolitan crew. This is a condition of affairs which should hurt our national pride. Moreover, it augurs ill for our supremacy on the high seas. If, in times of peace, these alien skippers deliberately ignore the signals of the admirals of our squadrons, are they more likely to pay heed to them when there is war, and when the information which they may possess or convey might be of most vital importance?

"So long as aliens are permitted to command and officer British ships, so long are such unsatisfactory incidents likely to continue." These are the words of the Liverpool Merchant Service Guild. Surely this permission rests primarily with British shipments, and not with the British Legislature. You cannot make people patriotic by Act of Parliament. If the national interests involved in this question were more keenly realized, we believe that less would be heard of alien skippers in the British mercantile marine.

We trust that the question will be raised in Parliament. Unfortunately, there is not in the House at the present time a single officer of the British navy. This is a subject on which a naval officer would be listened to with close attention. What practical steps can be taken to remedy the evil? A return, showing the number of British-owned ships, with the names of their owners, that sail from British ports during the year, should be instructive.

BRITISH SUBMARINES.

Though Fewer, They Are Better Than the French.

The influence of the war in the Far East is manifest in the "general idea" of the British naval manœuvres, which will be held as usual

FOR PUFFERS OF TOBACCO

A DOCTOR'S RATIONAL VIEW OF SMOKING.

Tobacco Used in Excess Has a Harmful Influence on the System.

It certainly is a peculiar item in the history of mankind that since the fifteenth century a vegetable growth (*Nicotiana Tabacum*) has come into such general use for smoking as almost to revolutionize the social customs of civilized people. It would be difficult to-day to find a quarter of the globe in which this use of the plant is not known; yet, although now so prevalent a habit, smoking has met with stout opposition at times. It has been denounced by popes, from pulpits, and on platforms; even reigning Sovereigns have set themselves to stamp out the practice. Russia at one time insisted on cutting off the nose of every smoker; and Persia once made it an offence punishable by death. It has been proclaimed against on the Continent in almost every part and in England King James I.'s "Counterblast against Tobacco" is a lasting memorial of his determination that "no puffer of tobacco" should receive any Crown appointment.

It has been contended, on the one hand, that tobacco is a poison and every smoker a suicide; while, on the other, it has been claimed as an aid to longevity, so minimizing the wear and tear of life that old age naturally ensues. In spite of all opposition and of every argument raised against it, the use of the soothing weed is a well-nigh UNIVERSAL CUSTOM.

That tobacco is not a necessity is readily conceded on all sides, for no sane person could possibly claim that its use is essential to life. Its most devoted friends plead nothing beyond the fact that smoking is a luxury, one which sustains a cheerful brightness and affords an enjoyment out of all proportion to the smallness of its cost. Complaints against the extravagance of the habit are unreasonable, and only to be attributed to wilful ignorance or want of reflection. Many things in daily use are by no means necessary yet they largely contribute to the enjoyment and pleasure of life.

Thackeray once said: "I vow and believe that the cigar has been one of the greatest creature comforts of my life—a kind companion, a gentle stimulant, an amiable anodyne, a cement of friendship. May I die if I abuse that kindly weed which has given me so much pleasure."

The only objection really worth consideration is that tobacco acts as a poison in the healthy system. On this score a great deal has been put forth which is matter for serious reflection; but other allegations have failed to discriminate between the use and the abuse of the weed. It is easy to find similar fault with most things we eat and drink, for more harm has resulted from

LACK OF SELF-CONTROL

in these matters than could possibly follow the excessive use of tobacco.

Indeed, there is nothing which, though lawful and right in itself, is not open to the same kind of abuse; and if we deprive ourselves of everything capable of being wrongly used, away go money, food and life.

As already suggested, the main point for consideration is the poisonous action of "*Nicotina Tabacum*." Medical science has proved that tobacco used in excess has a directly harmful influence on the healthy system. But, then, the same may be said of opium, strychnia, and belladonna, three of the most useful drugs of vegetable growth, yet, nevertheless, three of the most actively poisonous. They have a legitimate

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Gossip About Some of the World's Leading People.

The Shah of Persia has a sword scabbard worth \$1,000,000.

Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria is one of the best revolver shots in the world.

There are no fewer than twenty-four physicians and surgeons regularly attached to the Russian Court. Queen Wilhelmina, who is the niece of the Duchess of Albany, is fond of collecting Japanese curios.

Lord Wolseley is usually spoken of as an Irishman; this is only partly correct, as he belongs to a Staffordshire family.

At Sandringham, the Queen has some of the furniture which formed part of the household in which she lived in Copenhagen when a girl.

Queen Helena of Italy is an untiring walker; she was accustomed to take long tramps with her father and brothers on the hills of her native country, Montenegro.

The Duke of Connaught surprised most of the Indian Princes during his Coronation visit to India by his prowess with the rifle. Most Army men envy his skill.

Lord Roseberry began speech-making at the early age of fourteen, when he addressed a volunteer regiment and excited much enthusiasm and admiration.

The Prince Regent of Bavaria collects beetles; but he does not kill them, he keeps them alive and studies them closely. He says that they are gifted with great intelligence.

King Edward is always eager to receive early news of important events before they are actually published, and his friends cannot please him better than by telegraphing interesting items.

The King of the Belgians wishes that he had been a sailor, but his friends say that he would have made a splendid man of business. His money is chiefly invested in commercial concerns.

The Duchess of Fife, who cares little for Court ceremonies and prefers to live the life of a country lady, has been studying Gaelic in order that she may be able to converse with her Highland tenantry in their own tongue.

Mr. Yerkes, the American financier, does not believe that a man is "too old at forty"; he says, if correctly reported, that a man is in his apprenticeship days until he is forty, and that a business man is not ripe until he is fifty.

Mr. Choate, the American Minister in London, is an example of a man who sacrifices money for a proud position and the opportunity of serving his country. His salary is \$17,500 a year, but while he is practising at the Bar he made nearer \$100,000.

Prince Waldemar of Denmark is a good amateur boxer, and one of the spectacles witnessed by a select few is a "round" with the gloves on between him and his august relation, the Tsar, when there is a family gathering in our own Queen's native land.

The Emperor of Austria never plays a game of cards unless he is very much worried. The Kaiser does not touch cards except when on board his yacht. The King of Italy has a horror of cards, and Queen Christina of Spain banished them from the Spanish Court.

Queen Olga of Greece is seldom heard of outside her own little kingdom, but she is adored within it. She takes the greatest interest in hospital work and nursing, and she finds much pleasure in acting as match-maker to her poorer subjects; she has provided, out of her own purse, hundreds of dowries for peasant girls.

When Dr. Ingram, the present Bishop of London, became Bishop of Stepney, he was advised by a good-natured landress that he would

Marya Michailovna Dashkoff, for an innocent remark, shows how seriously the Czarina takes her duties in connection with the war. When Princess Dashkoff was asked, like all other court women, to join the sewing class, she consented; but remarked to a lady of honor that she would prefer to hire twenty seamstresses, who would do more work than all the Czarina's two thousand aristocrats. This observation was retailed to the Czarina, who forthwith put the Princess on the blacklist. The incident created some sensation, as the Princess belongs to one of the best-known families of the higher Russian nobility.

Large numbers of educated young women of the better classes are seeking to obtain employment as nurses in the army. Each applicant is informed of the terrible rigors of Siberia; but not one in ten is daunted by the prospects held out. The society has been obliged to decline thousands of requests for enrolment. The Russian public is greatly touched by these evidences of patriotism on the part of the women, and the result will be a much larger measure of freedom for women in future. Russian women already enjoy more liberty than the women of any country except the Anglo-Saxon, and the result is that in times of national danger, they comport themselves with great heroism. The part they played at the siege of Sebastopol.

WILL EVER BE REMEMBERED.

It is not only among the aristocrats that this outbreak of patriotic charity manifests itself. Matilde Kshensky, Russia's favorite ballet dancer, has left St. Petersburg, throwing up her profitable engagements, and has volunteered and gone to the seat of war as a Red Cross nurse. Not only this, but she is touring the country on the way, donating to houses packed to their capacity, and giving the entire proceeds of every performance to the benefit of the Red Cross Society.

Another popular favorite, the singer Labunskaia, is proving her patriotism. She is one of the prettiest singers of chansonettes in Russia, and also is making a striking tour of her native country, which began at Perm, a little west of the Ural Mountains. There, after singing a little song to loud applause, she delivered with fervor and spirit a new patriotic song entitled "Slavanya Rossiya." Reports from Perm state that the audience cheered for five minutes. Her opportunity had arrived. Flushing she announced that she would give a modest kiss to any man who would pay ten roubles for it, and would send the money thus acquired to the Red Cross Society for the wounded Russians.

The men in the audience stormed the stage, and the women present proved their love of country by urging their husbands and sweethearts to "hasten to salute the pretty singer and to contribute ten roubles to so noble a cause. The appeal was so striking, and the desire to contribute so earnest that during the evening she earned fifteen hundred roubles (\$750). She is slowly touring across Russia, and the Red Cross fund is growing rapidly.

THROUGH HER EFFORTS.

Others are also enthusiastically working for the Red Cross. Don Jaime de Fourbion, who recently left Rome for St. Petersburg for the purpose of going to the seat of war in the Far East, has asked for a military command, but pending an answer has joined a hospital corps as a nurse. He is the only son and heir of Don Carlos, Legitimist Pretender to the thrones of France and Spain, and may yet figure as a personage of importance in European history. He is in his thirty-fourth year, and was educated for several years at the Roman Catholic College of Beaumont, close to Windsor Castle. Don Jaime holds an ensign's commission in the famous Gradno regiment of Hussars, of the Russian

army, and the names of their owners, that should be instructive.

BRITISH SUBMARINES.

Though Fewer, They Are Better Than the French.

The influence of the war in the Far East is manifest in the "general idea" of the British naval manoeuvres, which will be held as usual this year. While there will be no abandonment of the operations, as has been erroneously stated in some quarters, they will be held on a much smaller scale than last year. The great feature will be torpedo tactics, which have become of increasing importance.

All the destroyer flotillas and the submarine squadron are to take part in a variety of demonstrations, whose main purpose is to ascertain the best methods by which battleships may resist torpedo attack from surface boats and elude surprise from under-water craft.

The Channel and home fleets are to take part, under the supreme command of Admiral Sir Arthur Wilson. The ex-Chilian battleships Triumph and Swiftsure, which are being commissioned at Chatham on the 21st instant, may be added to the home fleet for the special purpose of the manoeuvres. The operations are not likely to begin until the end of July or early in August.

It is necessary to wait for the manoeuvres in order to refute the sweeping assertion with which M. Bertin, the chief of construction in the French navy, is credited—that the submarine of his country is ten years ahead of the British boat.

"Our submarines," said one of the officers of the British submarine flotilla, to a press representative, recently, "are as effective as any in the world. The best submarine is the one that can remain longest under water, can dive and rise most quickly, and has the fastest surface and submerged speeds."

A comparison of the chief essential qualities, taking a French submarine of the Z class, at present under construction, and a British submarine of the Holland modified experimental class, also under construction, results as follows:

	British.	French.
Displacement, tons	350	199
Length, feet	200	135
Surface speed, knots	14	11
Submerged speed, knots	8.5	8
Radius of action, miles	600	500
Number of torpedo tubes	3	4

It will be seen that the British boat has the advantage over the French vessels in every particular, save the number of torpedo tubes; and the two types represent the latest stage of development attained in each navy.

RUSSIANS AS LINGUISTS.

Every educated Russian knows three languages besides his own, and many of them four. Knowledge of the English, French and German languages is considered necessary to culture. A family having small children employs two to four governesses, from whom the children learn foreign tongues before they are taught the more difficult Russian. This command of languages makes possible the fact that Russians have a better knowledge of the world's affairs than any other people.

TURBINES FOR GREAT SHIPS.

Two large and swift transatlantic steamships, to be built for the Cunard line, are to be propelled by steam-turbines. This fact is of great interest for ship-builders and engineers, because the turbines required will be far larger than any now in use. The largest turbines at present in marine use are those of the steamship Queen, which plies between Dover and Calais. A new French type of steam-turbine, recently applied for the propulsion of a first-class torpedo-boat, gives a speed of more than 26 knots.

As already suggested, the main point for consideration is the poisonous action of "Nicotina Tabacum." Medical science has proved that tobacco used in excess has a directly harmful influence on the healthy system. But, then, the same may be said of opium, strychnia, and belladonna, three of the most useful drugs of vegetable growth, yet, nevertheless, three of the most actively poisonous. They have a legitimate use, and thousands of persons are frequently deriving benefit from taking them; their action as poisons is only produced when they enter the system in too large a dose. Would it not be unreasonable to prohibit their use as medicines, simply on the ground that they are open to abuse as poisons?

The two common conditions which result from excessive smoking are a characteristic alteration of rhythm in the beating of the heart and an

AFFECTION OF THE EYES

which impairs the vision and reduces the power of distinguishing colors. The furred tongue, the chronic irritation of the throat, and the accompanying dyspepsia, though less important, are, nevertheless, inconvenient and ought never to be present in a healthy person.

That such harm does result when use passes into abuse is sufficient warning to put every smoker on his guard; and, if an occasion arises, should prompt him to reduce his consumption of tobacco, or lay aside for ever a habit which threatens to impair his health.

The opponents of smoking unfortunately rely upon evidence gathered from these cases of abuse, and the consequence is their allegations do not accord with established fact. If every smoker were being slowly poisoned deaths would occur at an earlier age, and their number would markedly increase. There are many things besides tobacco which are highly detrimental when abused, yet the rational use of them is beneficial in the highest degree.

The late Professor Huxley said: "There is no more harm in a pipe than there is in a cup of tea. You may poison yourself by drinking too much tea, or kill yourself by eating too many beefsteaks."

Dr. Richardson says: "In an adult man who is tolerant of tobacco, moderate smoking does no great harm. It somewhat

STOPS WASTE AND SOOTHES.

The ground on which tobacco holds so firmly a footing is that of nearly every luxury—it is the least injurious."

Dr. Lankester said: "I dare not, as a physiologist or a statistic, tell you there exists any proof of its injurious influence when used in moderation. The first symptoms of giddiness, of palpitation, of indolence, or uneasiness whilst smoking should induce you to lay it aside. These are physiological indications of its disagreement, which, if you neglect, you may find increase upon you and seriously embarrass your health."

It should not be forgotten that some constitutions are altogether intolerant of tobacco, even when it is smoked to a limited extent, and for such persons there is but one sensible course, and that is to give it up.

Those who are rational smokers will never indulge on an empty stomach; many seem able to do so with impunity, but the practice is bad. They will keep the pipe well cleansed and use only a pure tobacco. Whether smoking a cigar, pipe, or cigarette, they will abstain from using it to the last extremity, because it is the accumulated products of combustion which form the injurious elements. The rational smoker will never expectorate unless on occasion when absolutely compelled; or, if he finds himself falling into this bad habit, being rational, he will cease to be a smoker.

The game of chess is still included in the curriculum of Russian schools.

dom, but she is adored within it. She takes the greatest interest in hospital work and nursing, and she finds much pleasure in acting as match-maker to her poorer subjects; she has provided, out of her own purse, hundreds of dowries for peasant girls.

When Dr. Ingram, the present Bishop of London, became Bishop of Stepney, he was advised by a good-natured laundress that he would make no headway with the people unless he adopted a grey shirt and a "dicky," like most of the men wore on Sundays. The Bishop took the hint, and found that he really profited by it.

Mr. Warrington Baden-Powell, brother of the hero of Mafeking, is a quiet-looking barrister, and few people imagine that he was a sailor for thirteen years before it dawned on him that there was more money to be made at the Bar. He is constantly designing canoes, and is responsible for about two dozen, each of which has been named Nautilus.

Dr. Campbell, the principal of the Royal Normal College for the Blind, is one of those who can find pleasure in life without sight. He is an expert mountaineer, is fond of cycling, and can thoroughly appreciate scenery which is described to him. In America, years ago, he taught slaves to read, and was threatened with death in twenty-four hours if he did not desist; it was only his affliction which saved him, as it created sympathy for him, but he had to "git."

GREAT VALUE OF SLEEP.

Mental Fatigue Vanishes With Eight Hours' Rest.

Sleep, as we all know, is nature's most beneficent medicine. In healthy adults when sleep comes naturally it is an intense expression of weariness of the brain cells says a lady writer.

Mental fatigue is always closely followed by bodily fatigue.

As long as a woman can, and does, get eight or nine hours at a stretch of natural sleep she is in no danger of losing her good looks.

Of course I mean by natural sleep that delicious oblivion which has nothing whatsoever to do with drugs or sleeping medicines. Nothing will destroy physical beauty so completely, so irretrievably as narcotics. But that is another story.

But beside sleep, we women require to mentally discipline ourselves into a capacity for resting during waking hours.

No woman can look other than driven and worried if she pursues life no matter what her circumstances may be, on the dead run.

The woman on a perpetual nervous strain may desire with all her heart to rest, but until she learns how, she cannot relax, she cannot let go of either her nerves or her muscles.

The other day I went into the office of a well-known and very successful business woman.

It was the noon hour, and, being persona grata without waiting to be announced, I walked into my friend's office, and, to my amusement, I found her walking up and down her sanctum balancing the office waste paper basket upon her head.

The windows were open; business was forgotten as completely as though it had never existed. My friend's appearance as I stepped in was of classic, almost Biblical beauty, even though she was balancing a waste paper basket on her head instead of the water jug of the women of the Old Testament.

The Queen's favorite teapot is in the shape of a barrel of wine, with a stout old Dutchman sitting astride. His cap serves for a lid, and a gold tap lets out the beverage.

Tibet has its "park pests." The robe, which constitutes a man's suit of clothes, is simply ungirded when he lies down to sleep. It is neither changed nor washed until it goes to pieces. The man inside the robe fares no better.

JAPANESE PARLIAMENT

THE MOST BUSINESS-LIKE IN THE WORLD.

The M. P.'s Are Not Known by Name, But by Distinguishing Number.

The Japanese House of Commons, or House of Representatives, as it is really called, is like most other institutions in modern Japan in that it is quite new and has been carefully established on the best models throughout the civilized world.

An English politician who not long ago visited Tokio, and had the opportunity of seeing the parliament at work, declared to the writer that it was by a long way the most business-like parliament in the world. In no other is there anything like so little talk in proportion to the amount of solid work done.

Speech-making on the part of the Japanese member of parliament is discouraged to the utmost, and a government bill of extreme importance, such as a Home Rule Bill, if there were occasion to bring one forward, would be debated and either passed or rejected in less than a week. Four or five new acts of all sorts are an average week's work. This is because it is a rule that, when the government or a private member wishes to introduce a new bill, it is not allowed to be presented direct to the House at the outset. It must first be submitted to a committee, who in private make a thorough examination of it, and digest all the arguments for and against which are likely to be advanced concerning it. Then the committee sends the bill along to the House with a lengthy report upon it, and in

NINE CASES OUT OF TEN the parliament is guided by the report, and decides upon the measure with very little discussion.

There are 376 members in the Japanese House of Commons, and each one of them is paid at the rate of over \$80 a week for his services, although they are elected by constituencies in just the same manner as in this country. The actual fee paid to them is \$1,000 a session; but a session only lasts twelve weeks. All these M.P.'s are known not by name, nor even as the honorable member for this or that constituency, but by a distinguishing number.

When one is elected he is given such a number, and for the purpose of identification afterwards he is usually referred to as "Sixty-seven," or whatever he may be. This number is painted in big figures on a hinged flap which is attached to his desk in the parliament chamber, and as soon as he takes his seat he lifts up the flap on its hinges as a token that he is then at work for the day. When he leaves the sitting he lays his number flat again.

During a debate, whenever he wants to express approval or disapproval of what is being said or to attract attention to his own claims to be allowed to speak, he does so by rattling this flap, and by long practice he has brought himself to such a degree of skill in the process that he can make more noise in this way than any other.

When he wants to make a speech he further emphasizes his desire by shouting out his number as loudly as he can, and if the president of the chamber chooses him for the next oration he does so by simply REPEATING THE NUMBER.

The chamber is semi-circular in shape, and the members sit together at little groups of desks three or four together, all round. In the centre is a high elevated tribune, and when a member speaks he ascends it for the purpose, and thus is in full view of the whole House. Just behind him sits the president, with a big bell in his right hand, which he rings loudly whenever there is any indication of a breach of order.

RUSSIAN MOBILIZATION.

Lazy Movements, Poor Progress and Carelessness.

At Moscow I was present at the departure of officers, writes a correspondent of *Le Journal* of Paris. There were about fifty of them on board the train which I took. Colonels, of Cossack regiments, elegant officers of the Guard, and young Lieutenants were all exuberant and gay. Oh, with what enthusiasm they started! There was but one moment of sadness, and that was at the station, where the men bade farewell and gave the last kisses to wives, children, mothers and fiancées. But the moment the train got under way all tenderness and affection vanished. The officers met in the dining car, clasped hands and congratulated each other. For them going on to the war was a fine feast, which was continued far into the night. The officers of high rank were many hours already at rest when the young Captains and Lieutenants were still drinking champagne to the expected victories of the Russian army.

It was at Samara that I witnessed the departure of the troops. Samara is a town of 90,000 inhabitants. It is at the point of bifurcation where the greater number of the railroads of European Russia join the Trans-Siberian line. The soldiers used at first to travel in third class carriages; but now, for the most part, they are transported in baggage wagons which have been fitted up for them. These wagons are furnished with stoves and berths, and they are well ventilated. Each soldier is fully supplied with blankets. The morale of the troops is excellent. They all appear to be delighted and proud of the chance to participate in the first engagements. They do not take their meals in the wagons. They eat at the railroad stations, where refectories have been established. In this way they get better food, and they have plenty of time to walk about after each meal, because the administration has taken measures to enable the men to have eight hours rest on land every day!

AT SAMARA

It is not difficult to obtain a pretty exact estimate of the Russian contingents in the Far East. Few troops have been taken from west Russia. In several regiments one company has been taken from every battalion, and from these companies battalions and regiments are formed by mingling them with army corps from Siberia, reinforced by the reserves which have been mobilized.

Up to the 10th of May there passed through Samara for the seat of war only 70,000 men, and in this number must be counted the sailors, the mechanics, the personnel of the Red Cross, &c.; so that the number of soldiers must be reduced to 30,000. But in all the other stations, Kaiewka, Tcheliabinsk, Omsk and Tomsk, numerous convoys have been formed. An average of twelve trains six carrying soldiers and six loaded with war material, munitions, horses and provisions, arrive at Irkutsk every day.

Irkutsk is now an immense camp. Seventy-three thousand men are stationed there, quartered in the barracks, billeted among the inhabitants and crowded in the public buildings, including the theatres, now closed.

At first there was great difficulty with the transport of troops over Lake Baikal; but now navigation is open, and Prince Khilkoff, who looks after the passage of the regiments, has taken the necessary steps to effect the crossing with rapidity.

According to the indications which have been given to me by a high Russian functionary, 350,000 persons, civil and military, have crossed Lake Baikal en route for Mukden since the rupture of diplomatic negotiations between Russia and Japan. Now, counting the troops which were already in Manchuria before the opening of hostilities, one

DARING DEEDS FOR GREED

RISKING LIFE FOR A "GOOD THING."

A Ruined Theatrical Man's Desperate Attempt to Make Money.

So great is the demand for anything of a sensational nature nowadays that men, and even women, recklessly endanger their lives in some novel and experimental performance, knowing full well that, should they succeed in their foolhardy venture, they can instantly command colossal salaries on the music-hall stage.

An enterprising theatrical manager who had been ruined in business spent the remaining few dollars he had left in a desperate attempt to recover his lost fortune. He caused a large inclined plane, a hundred yards long, to be erected. The sides of this incline were railed in, and at the top, at a height of fifty yards from the ground, the structure terminated in a platform, having the ends and sides thickly padded.

A HUMAN MISSILE.

The reckless performer then had an iron cannonball constructed, hollow, and sufficiently large to contain him. This iron sphere was so made that it could not be opened from the inside, but upon coming into violent contact with some other object the strong spring would liberate the occupant.

After advertising the details of the performance, and that he would be fastened in the ball and fired from a very large cannon, the plucky adventurer was rewarded by an audience of 10,000 spectators. Punctual to time, he was placed in the iron sphere, and the half-human, half metal cannon-ball was duly rammed home.

Amidst breathless excitement the torch was applied to the touch-hole of the cannon, a mighty explosion took place, and ere the astonished spectators could grasp the fact the man and ball had travelled up the inclined plane. The man had been released by the contact of the ball and the padding, and there he stood smiling serenely, amidst a mass of colored flags and fireworks he was holding. He is now drawing \$2,000 a week as the reward of his remarkable enterprise.

DARING DIVERS.

Diving from a great height has a tremendous attraction for sightseers, and many valuable lives have been lost by these too adventurous attempts.

Diamanti has recently created a great sensation by diving whilst riding a bicycle from the banks of the Tiber, a height of ninety feet; whilst one of the English divers ennobled his fame by jumping off the Tower Bridge, London, upon several occasions. At another time he jumped from a train in motion off the Liverpool overhead railway into the water beneath.

It is almost a common thing for a daring barber, anxious to advertise his business, to shave a lion-tamer in a cage of lions; whilst recently a couple, who intended after getting married to open a public-house, were actually married in a den of lions. There was a packed audience of local people, and the courageous couple are now doing a roaring trade with the inhabitants, who admired them for their cool nerve.

One of the most extraordinary attractions ever placed before sensation seekers was a pre-arranged railway accident. Two expresses, which had seen a lot of service, were purchased by a wealthy syndicate, a huge space large enough to accommodate a million spectators was railed off, and a real track built. The engines were driven by realistic dummy firemen and drivers, and arrangements made for them to start from two opposite directions at either end of the single set of rails.

COLLISIONS TO ORDER.

FROM BONNIE SCOTLAND

NOTES OF INTEREST FROM HER BANKS AND BRAES.

What Is Going on in the Highlands and Lowlands of Auld Scotia.

At Fort William Subseriff Davidson awarded £5 each to James Macdonally and Mary Ann Leonard, his wife, damages against Mrs. Head, proprietrix of the estate of Inverailot for injuries sustained by the attack of a tame stag.

The new Baptist church at Oban, which has been erected at the south of the burgh, at a cost of £900, was formally opened for the public on Sunday by Rev. P. J. Rollo, Glasgow. The church is seated for 180 worshippers.

The body of the man found in the Clyde at Motherwell has been identified as that of John McMaster, 39 years of age, a miner who resided at Sprinside, Kilmarnock. He had gone to Glasgow to have his eyes examined, but disappeared.

John Sutherland, agent of the Commercial Bank, Kirkcaldy, and formerly accountant at Wick, has been appointed by Sheriff Kincaid Mackenzie an honorary sheriff substitute of the County of Fife. The appointment carries with it the office of J. P.

The death has occurred at Inverness of Mr. D. Stewart, who saw service with the Royal Navy. He delighted in telling of having been a member of the crew of the warship which escorted the King and Queen from Flushing on the occasion of their marriage in 1863.

The death took place at his residence, Bantaskin, Falkirk, on May 25, of Jacob Wilson, a West India merchant of considerable repute. Mr. Wilson, who was 80 years of age, was provost of Govan for several years. He went to reside in Falkirk 20 years ago, was a staunch Liberal, and was for some time president of the local Liberal Association.

His Majesty the King last week sent a special messenger to Berwick-on-Tweed to inspect the ancient walls of his illustrious predecessors, and after due examination of the decaying masonry the royal delegate recommended the town council not to permit the demolition of any fragments reared by the Plantagenet kings.

A farm servant named Henry Low, who was employed at Upper Riding hill, Crimond, has committed suicide under extraordinary circumstances. He had sustained considerable loss over a bicycle transaction, and it is supposed that this had in a measure unhinged his mind. Some time after becoming aware of his misfortune he was found dead, having hanged himself in the stable.

Charles Innes, second official at the Custom house, Leith, and who had been over 40 years in the service, died at his residence, Morton street, Joppa, with painful suddenness. He was overcome with faintness while out walking with his wife and child, and on being conveyed home in a cab he expired almost immediately from heart failure. Mr. Innes was 62 years of age, and should have retired in October last. He was a native of Dufftown.

The death has occurred through enteric fever of Quartermaster and Honorable Lieut. W. A. Pirie, 2nd Battalion Gordon Highlanders, at Sialkot, India. The deceased officer, prior to receiving his commission, served as sergeant-major at the depot, Aberdeen, for a period of seven years. He enlisted on 14th February, 1887, became sergeant-major at the Aberdeen depot in January, 1896, and obtained his commission as quartermaster and hon. lieutenant in November, 1902, 15½ years after he joined the regiment.

Lady Stirling-Maxwell, wife of Sir John Stirling-Maxwell, M.P., was riding from Rannoch to Corroun on horseback across the moor, when the

The chamber is semi-circular in shape, and the members sit together at little groups of desks three or four together, all round. In the centre is a high elevated tribune, and when a member speaks he ascends it for the purpose, and thus is in full view of the whole House. Just behind him sits the president, with a big bell in his right hand, which he rings loudly whenever there is any indication of a breach of order.

The Japanese Parliament is the only one in the world which has a complete set of absolutely verbatim reports of its proceedings from the very commencement. Shortly before its establishment a body of students joined together and invented a system of shorthand which was capable of grappling with the difficulties of the Japanese language, and after a little practice they found that they were able to keep pace with the fastest speakers. Then, when the new parliament was formed, some of these stenographers were engaged for it, and thus it happens that every word spoken in the House of Representatives in Tokio from the very first has been taken down and carefully preserved.

MAKING A GOOD IMPRESSION.

Your Chances Are Greatly Increased Thereby:

The first impression is always the most lasting and the most effective in results. If an unfavorable impression be created at the very beginning, it will take a long time to efface it, even although later events prove that it was incorrect. There is, not unnaturally, a lingering suspicion that the feeling engendered by the first appearance has some foundation.

The reserve holds good to an equal extent: make a good impression from the start, and your chances are greatly increased. We have it on record that "nothing succeeds like success," so if you make a good impression you have scored an initial success, and you stand a good chance of continuing to succeed. If you do not quite come up to the mark at the second venture, your effort will be regarded with more indulgent eyes.

If you travel to a certain town, which you have not visited previously, and your first impression is of grimy houses and streets, or of a wretchedly cold spot with torrents of rain, you take a dislike to the place. You may learn afterwards that it is really a pleasant spot to live in, but that first impression is not wholly effaced. On the other hand, a favorable first appearance will make you think lightly of an occasional grime or torrential downpour.

Employees seeking new situations are usually aware of the value of a good first impression, and they appear before their future employer in the best light. Sometimes they overdo it in the way of dress, and by this clumsiness produce the very opposite effect, but the fact remains that the importance of the occasion is understood. Yet it is not sufficiently understood. The plain truth is, that if you wish to produce a favorable first impression, you must impress people favorably all the time.

The old statement that "practice makes perfect" holds good in this as in everything else. If you only put on your best appearance on infrequent occasions, you will be stiff and awkward at the game, and you will lose by it. He who is constantly doing his utmost to gain the golden opinions of others will find it comparatively easy to make a good impression on the person whom he meets for the first time; that is self-evident, for he will be acting naturally and in his usual everyday manner, whereas he who strives only for the first impression at odd times will be playing a part for which he is ill-fitted.

has taken the necessary steps to effect the crossing with rapidity.

According to the indications which have been given to me by a high Russian functionary, 350,000 persons, civil and military, have crossed Lake Baikal en route for Mukden since the rupture of diplomatic negotiations between Russia and Japan. Now, counting the troops which were already in Manchuria before the opening of hostilities, one can figure out, basing the calculation upon the number of soldiers which have left Irkutsk, that 250,000 men are scattered over the field of operations. That, of course, is only one-half of the number demanded by Gen. Kouropatkin. But the five army corps which have just been mobilized will be under way at the end of the month, and it is believed that inside of two months these five army corps, numbering 250,000 men, will be in Manchuria.

TRAINING WAR DOGS.

In the Performance of Hospital and Scout Duty.

Major Hautonville Richardson who has received an order to despatch ten or a dozen war dogs, trained by him, to Manchuria, gives some interesting particulars of his work.

He lives at Penbridge House, Carnoustie, a little watering place on the east coast of Scotland, between Dundee and Arbroath. The house stands in extensive and secluded grounds, which are well adapted for his training work.

"It was with the idea of the British Government taking them up that I first started training war dogs," he said. "I went into all the different methods, and, deciding that the German system was the best I studied under the chief officer of the Kaiser's war dog department.

"I train by kindness, and I find that a severe scolding is the best method of dealing with the refractory dogs."

The following are the duties which Major Richardson trains his dogs to perform:—

Scouting, and keeping up communication between bodies of troops.

Acting as outposts to the outposts and bringing in messages, especially at night.

Transporting ammunition from the reserves to the firing line.

In sieges and investments serving to reduce the number of sentries and protecting defenders and attackers from surprise.

Seeking the missing and wounded after an engagement, covering a large area in difficult ground, and rendering first aid to the wounded.

Pointing to a fine sable collie, Major Richardson said:—"That collie is one of the smartest of my dogs possessing as he does a grand nose and splendid vision. His coat keeps him warm and dry, and his disposition prevents him from making friends with every one.

"'Hail fellow well met' will not do for a military dog. When dogs are brought up to hard work—as all mine are—they will be hardy and alert and on their guard. Training soon develops the other necessary qualities. All my dogs are eager, and they keenly enjoy their work."

Major Richardson has had much trouble with spies, who have tried to find out his methods of training. He believes that the war dog will soon be adopted by the British Government.

WITH KNOCKED HEADS.

The marriage ceremony in Borneo is very simple. Bride and bridegroom having been brought with great solemnity before the assembled crowd, the medicine woman of their tribe bisects a betel nut and gives half to each of them. While the young people chew their separate portions the old woman mutters an incantation, which being ended, she knocks their heads together, and they are indissolubly bound in matrimony.

way accident. Two expresses, which were seen a lot of service, were purchased by a wealthy syndicate, a huge space large enough to accommodate a million spectators was railed off, and a real track built. The engines were driven by realistic dummy firemen and drivers, and arrangements made for them to start from two opposite directions at either end of the single set of rails.

COLLISIONS TO ORDER.

Careful mathematical calculations had been made that both engines, when travelling at the rate of sixty miles an hour, would meet at a certain spot, when, of course, a fearful collision would take place. Excursions were run from all parts, and the syndicate netted an enormous sum.

Unfortunately the mathematical calculations had a serious flaw somewhere, as the thundering engines met too soon; there was a disastrous explosion, pieces of the locomotives were hurled tremendous distances, and several of the spectators were killed. An enterprising photographer engaged to take a snapshot at the actual moment of the collision did not live to develop his sensational picture.

When Professor Baldwin first performed his parachute descent from the clouds huge crowds were attracted by the novelty. Upon one occasion, however, at the Aston Lower Grounds, Birmingham, England, he had a very narrow escape from being killed, after successfully making the descent. A number of Birmingham roughs surrounded him, and he was only rescued with difficulty, the frame of his parachute being torn into matchwood.

Santos Dumont, the inventor of the latest and most successful airship, could doubtless, if he desired, command a large salary by showing himself and his airship on the musical hall stage.

REWARDS OF VENTURE.

Numerous reckless navigators have at various times crossed the Atlantic in small boats, and one successful sailor needed sufficient money as the result of his enterprise to buy a nice-sized farm in Canada. There is no doubt that Fournier, the champion French automobilist, many times ran the risk of being dashed to pieces during the recent motor-car races from Paris to Berlin. At many points of the race he was travelling at the terrific speed of eighty miles an hour, and the slightest failure of either nerve or eye would have meant mutilation and instant death. Proving successful, he received close upon \$50,000 and his success will probably mean no less than \$20,000 a year for life for him.—London Answers.

A CHANGE OBSERVED.

"Are you the man who painted that 'ere picture of 'Moses in the Bulrushes'?" asked a countryman of an artist who had recently startled the town by an exhibition of oil paintings.

"Yes," replied the artist.

"All right; then I want you to paint my father."

"Certainly, if he gives me a few sittings."

"Can't do it; he's dead."

"Let me have a photograph of him."

"Can't do that neither. He never had his photograph taken."

"I'm afraid, then, I must decline."

"Decline? What for? Haven't you painted Moses! You didn't have a photograph of him, did you? No! I thought not. Well, my father hasn't been dead nearly so long as Moses. If you can paint Moses, you ought to know enough to paint my father."

Appreciating the situation, the artist went to work and evolved such a portrait as he thought might satisfy so original a son.

"Crikey!" exclaimed this art patron, on seeing the completed painting. "That almost beats that portrait of Moses; but, I say, how he has changed!"

the depot, Aberdeen, for a period of seven years. He enlisted on 14th February, 1887, became sergeant-major at the Aberdeen depot in January, 1896, and obtained his commission as quartermaster and hon. lieutenant in November, 1902, 15½ years after he joined the regiment.

Lady Stirling-Maxwell, wife of Sir John Stirling-Maxwell, M.P., was riding from Rannoch to Corroun on horseback across the moor, when the pony stumbled, and Lady Maxwell was thrown off. In falling, she struck her head against a stone, and was rendered unconscious. Sir John, who accompanied her, managed to get her conveyed to Corroun, and Dr. Arthur, came from Fort William to Corroun by special train. He found her ladyship suffering from concussion of the brain, and seriously though not fatally injured.

THE INDIAN ARMY.

Proposed Reorganization in Training and Equipment.

The London Express says:—Lord Kitchener's scheme for the reorganization of the Indian frontier for war is now complete. It will bring about a drastic alteration in the Indian military affairs. He proposes to place the bulk of the Indian army on the frontier, and so have it ready in the place where it will be needed. At present the army is distributed all over India. In Lord Kitchener's opinion this is useless, and would entail vast transportation and much loss of vital time in war. The system that he is to change was devised after the mutiny, but now obsolete. Large garrisons in the presidencies are no longer needed, as a check on the Indian races. These are regarded as firmly loyal. Upon this loyalty as an asset, Lord Kitchener is constructing his new army. In placing the flower of the force in the northwest, Lord Kitchener proposes to divide the frontier into parallel geographical divisions. Each of these will hold a self-contained field force operating on its own frontier line, and converging in war on either the Bolan or the Khyber Pass, which form the great routes of possible hostile approach to India. The vacated cantonments further south will be occupied by police, who are considered sufficient for the government of the stations. The new organization will entail an additional 5000 men, and the total army will be one of 280,000. One marked feature of the scheme is its cheapness. Lord Kitchener has applied his financial genius to the problem as he did in the Sudan, and he believes that the cost of the change need not be more than about \$70,000 a year for five years. Under the new plan the chief generals who now have their headquarters at Madras, Bombay and Bengal will command field armies on the frontier, each ready to move actively at a day's notice. As previously reported in the Express, Lord Kitchener is also reconstructing both the training and the equipment of the Indian Army.

MAKING THE TITLES CLEAR.

Herr Budde, Prussian Minister of Public Works, is devoting himself to the simplification of titles borne by railway officials. His first order is that in future "Hilfsfahrkartenausgeberinnen, Telegraphistinnen oder Abfertigungshelferinnen" shall be compelled to lose their individual titles, which are to be merged into the humbler one of "Eisenbahnaushelferin" (railway assistant).

CHEAT THE REVENUE.

In West Java the Chinese are artful enough to hit upon a clever dodge for making used postage stamps as good as new. On sticking a new stamp upon an envelope they smear the stamp on the face with paste or with a thin layer of glue. On the stamp being defaced at the post-office the addressee can easily wash away the paste or glue, and the stamp is again serviceable.

GEN. SAKAROFF DEFEATED

Japanese Drive the Russians Out of Kaichow.

RUSSIANS DEFEATED.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says it is reported that Gen. Oku occupied Kaiping on Friday, driving out 20,000 Russians.

Gen. Sakharoff telegraphs that the Japanese, four divisions strong, appeared in front of Kaichow on July 8. Early the next morning the Russians retired under heavy pressure. The battle was mainly between the artillery. The Russian losses are estimated at about 150. Among the killed was Count Nyrodt, a member of the general staff.

In a despatch to the Czar dated Saturday, Gen. Sakharoff, after announcing the Japanese occupation on the morning of the 7th of the heights near Baesitchja with 12 guns, and the Russian retirement therefrom, says:

"Japanese skirmishers appeared on the heights east of the railway as far as Yuilipu. Simultaneously 15 squadrons of Japanese cavalry advanced in the direction of Sialadza and Siackhetza.

"The enemy's battery posted in a pass south of Yuilipu, compelled a detachment near Kiatiatien to retreat toward Yetiakan, six kilometres south of Kaiping, the Japanese subsequently occupying Sumchaudisun, 14 kilometres south-east of Kaiping, and the French Roman Catholic mission at Yaubunkau, seven kilometres south-east of Kaiping. Toward evening five companies of Japanese occupied Luamiaoputse, and vast encampments of the enemy were seen on the northern slopes of the River Kantakhe.

"Shortly after midnight on the morning of July 8 two companies of the enemy crept up, but the Russian advance posts on the left bank of the Kantakhe discovered and repulsed them.

"At 5 a.m. the enemy continued to advance toward Kaiping with all his troops, amounting to two divisions of infantry and a brigade of cavalry. At 8 o'clock the enemy suspended the march on the slopes of the valley of the Kantakhe River."

SANDWICHED IN.

The London Mail, commenting upon the remarkable co-ordination of three Japanese armies from June 26 to June 29, says that they placed themselves within striking distance of Liao-Yang, Hai-Cheng and Port Arthur on July 2. Gen. Kuroki will assume a position of immediate attack. Gen. Oku is in the highlands west of Kaiping, and between them lie virtually all the Russians.

HAS TOO FEW MEN.

A despatch to the London Times dated Gen. Kuroki's headquarters, July 7, says that the roads flanking the Motia Pass are clear of the enemy, but trifling bodies from their centre have been sighted. The correspondent says he is assured that serious fighting is impossible until the Japanese have reached the neighborhood of Liao-Yang. This is being delayed until the forces on the far left are drawn up level. The disconnected efforts of the enemy during the past fortnight indicate the absence of preconceived plans, and constitute almost conclusive evidence that Gen. Kourapatkin is without a sufficient force to take the initiative.

DALNY ITSELF AGAIN.

A despatch to the London Times from Tokyo says that Dalny is now

country they marched a force to the Fenchui Pass along the Liao-Yang Road at the rate of seven miles daily. Even worse than that, the column which defeated Gen. Rennenkampf on June 28 was discovered on July 4 forty miles east of Mukden.

The Tokio correspondent of the London Standard says the war has as yet in nowise affected Japan's foreign trade, the total for the six months ending June 30 having been three hundred and twenty million yen (about \$14,600,000) over the corresponding period last year. The exports increased eleven million yen (\$5,500,000).

JAPANESE CAPTURE GUNS.

A despatch to the London Chronicle, from Tokio, says that the Japanese have captured more than ten guns and fifty prisoners near Kaiping. Strenuous fighting is going on daily at all points of contact. The Russians are making a stubborn defence.

The Japanese fleet at Port Arthur is co-operating with the army, and is bombarding the forts.

The Chefoo correspondent of the Express says it is reported that there has been a big engagement between the rival fleets at Port Arthur. The Japanese ashore have captured fort No. 14, in addition to fort No. 16. Both dominate sections of the main defences. Severe fighting continues.

EXPECT A BIG BATTLE.

With the return of three days of fine weather, drying the roads at the theatre of war, the military authorities at St. Petersburg are once more inclined to believe in the probability of heavy fighting and even in the possibility of a general engagement. The Japanese columns appear again to be pushing forward at all points, but the strategic plans of the Japanese as well as the location of their main force and the place where their chief blow will be struck, whether at Kaichow, Hai-Cheng, Liao-Yang, or even at Mukden, are still puzzling the Russian authorities. In a general way the Japanese seem to be withdrawing their pressure south-west of Kaichow and Liao-Yang, but to be maintaining it north-east as if contemplating a combined attack on Tatchokiao and Liao-Yang. The success of the Japanese flanking operations is disconcerting the Russians. One by one the passes in the mountains which the Russians had fortified in advance with infinite pains have been attacked by the Japanese, who have always managed by trails not marked on the maps to circumvent the Russians.

SLEW ENTIRE CAMP.

The London Central News has a despatch from St. Petersburg stating that early on Wednesday morning Gen. Kashtalinsky's troops surprised and attacked the Japanese outposts at Lantiansan. Advancing through a terrible rainstorm, the Russians reached the outlying videttes of the Japanese without an alarm being raised. They finally rushed the camp of the main outpost, killing every one in it. The Japanese were reinforced and made three fierce attacks, but were repulsed. The advance of a second Russian battalion enabled the first to retire safely. The Russians had 300 casualties. The casualties of

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

Notes of Proceedings in the House of Commons.

DOMINION ELECTIONS ACT.

Mr. Fitzpatrick introduced a bill to amend the Dominion Elections Act of 1900, explaining that it referred to the dates for the issue of proclamations, the nominations and polling in Algoma, Gaspe, Chicoutimi, Saguenay, Burrard and Yale and Cariboo. The bill was to provide for the changes in these constituencies. Algoma is to have two ridings now, East and West, and each will require exceptional treatment. There are no changes in Quebec, but the bill will apply to the sparsely-settled districts in Chicoutimi, Saguenay and Gaspe. In British Columbia, Burrard will be divided between the new Districts of Comax-Atlin and Kootenay, which, together with Yale and Cariboo, will have to be included in special clauses. The Act will not come into force before the end of the present session. The bill was read a first time.

REPRESENTATION ACT.

Mr. Fitzpatrick introduced also a bill to amend the Representation Act of 1903, which was read a first time. The bill is to correct two or three errors which crept into the Representation Act. Sections 6 and 7 of the Act were to apply to Quebec only, but were made to apply to the whole Dominion, which would be an anomaly. Last year the Ontario Act of 1901 was overlooked when the Representation Act was passed. The Ontario Act shifted the boundary of Algoma, and must be taken into consideration. In New Brunswick the division of Victoria into Victoria and Madawaska was overlooked and New Brunswick would have to have 14 instead of 13 members as intended. This will make it clear that the two divisions have only one representative. The bill will also complete the schedule of constituencies by adding the district of Yukon.

FAIR WAGE RESOLUTION.

Mr. Kendall was informed by Sir William Mulock that the fair wage resolution of 1900 applied only to works under contract, and not to enterprises aided by bounty. It therefore does not apply to the Dominion Steel Company.

RAILWAY ACT.

At the Railway Committee Mr. Lennox's bill to amend the Railway Act was adopted. The first clause provided that no agreement could be made with employees of railways to relieve the company from liability for personal injury. The other clause of the bill to make the bill applicable to the Government road was defeated. The bill will be referred to the Supreme Court to ascertain the powers of jurisdiction which Parliament have to deal with the subject.

PASSENGER FARES.

Mr. Maclean's proposal for reducing the passenger fares on Canadian railways, putting them on a sliding scale, so that they would eventually reach two cents a mile, was bowled out. Mr. Maclean addressed the committee on the subject, and urged his views, but his proposal was declared lost.

BILLS READ THIRD TIME.

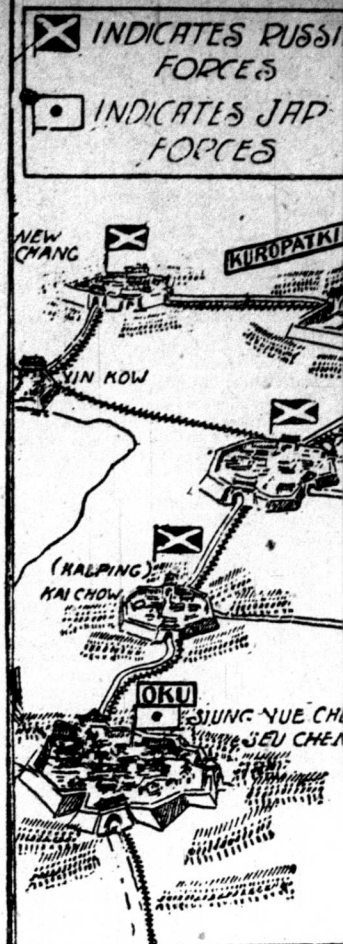
The following bills were read a third time:—

Respecting certain patents of the Canadian Office and School Furniture Company, Limited—Mr. Clare.

For the relief of Andrew William Mann—Mr. Macdonald.

For the relief of Jennie Davidson Moore—Mr. Macdonald.

To incorporate the Cedar Rapids Manufacturing and Power Company



POSITIONS NOW OCCUPIED.

LEADING MARKETS.

The Ruling Prices in Live Stock and Breadstuffs.

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, July 12.—Wheat—The offerings are light, there is a fairly good milling demand and the market is steady to firm at 89c to 90c for No. 2 red and white west and east. Goose is steady at 78c for No. 2 east. Spring is steady at 83c for No. 2 east. Manitoba wheat is higher. Local dealers are quoting 92½c to 93c for No. 1 northern, 89½c to 90c for No. 2 northern, and 86½c to 87c for No. 3 northern at Georgian Bay ports, and 6c more grinding in transit, but holders at Winnipeg to-day wired prices a full cent above the top prices quoted above.

Flour—Cars of 90 per cent. patents are quoted at \$3.60 to \$3.65 in buyers' bags west or east. Choice brands are held 15c to 20c higher. Manitoba flour is steady at \$4.80 for cars of Hungarian patents, \$4.50 for second patents, and \$4.40 for strong bakers', bags included, on the track Toronto.

Milled—Is steady at \$16.50 to \$17 for cars of shorts and \$15 for bran in bulk west or east. Manitoba milled is steady at \$19 for cars of shorts and \$18 for bran, sacks included, Toronto freights.

Barley—Is steady at 41c for No. 2, 39c for No. 3 extra, and 37c for No. 3 west or east.

Buckwheat—Is nominal at 45c for No. 2 west or east.

Rye—Is nominal at 57c to 58c for No. 2 west or east.

Corn—Is steady at 45c for cars of Canada west. American is steady at 57c for No. 2 yellow, 56c for No. 3 yellow and 55c for No. 3 mixed in

connected effects of the enemy during the past fortnight indicate the absence of preconceived plans, and constitute almost conclusive evidence that Gen. Kourapatkin is without a sufficient force to take the initiative.

DALNY ITSELF AGAIN.

A despatch to the London Times from Tokio says that Dalny is now in a prosperous condition. Order has been completely re-established and commerce is brisk. The Chinese have returned. The water work have not yet been restored. The wharves have been repaired, but access to them is impeded by the hulls of 14 small steamers that were sunk by the Russians. There are still some mines in the bay.

RUSSIANS LOST 10 GUNS.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Paris Matin characterizes as peculiar the conduct of the Russian staff in withholding the details of the capture of Kaiping by the Japanese. Nothing concerning the battle had been given out officially up to the evening of July 9, yet it is impossible to conceal the fact that there were heavy losses on both sides. Ten guns have fallen into the hands of the Japanese. At the present time fighting is going on along the whole line. He adds: "To-morrow we shall hear that Gen. Kuroki has dealt a heavy blow to the Russian left wing. The despatches show prodigious activity on the part of the Japanese, who take no more notice of the rain than if it did not exist."

RUSSIANS LOST 300.

A despatch from Liao-Yang says:—A column of Russians, after proceeding to a point about seven miles north-west of Fen-Chui Pass, on the Liao-Yang-Feng-Wang-Cheng high-road, halted at night, worn out with heavy marching and fighting. The Japanese hurried up fresh troops and attacked them at dawn with a superior force. The Russians retired fighting. Their losses numbered 300. The Japanese also suffered severely.

Another forward movement of the Russian Rifle Brigade began during the night of July 6. The Russians attacked the Japanese position in the darkness. No particulars of the engagement are yet obtainable, but it is believed that a severe fight occurred.

The Japanese force of 25,000, which was advancing toward Mukden, has now fallen back. Similar backward movements are reported from other points.

Chinese report that Gen. Kuroki's headquarters have been established at Fen-Chui Pass.

QUAKER GUNS.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the London Telegraph says that the Russians complain that the Japanese employ a number of wooden articles painted to resemble cannon, which, now that smokeless powder is used, are often mistaken for genuine guns. On them the Russians concentrate a scathing fire, while the real guns are screened from view and a few minutes' start in an artillery attack means sometimes all the difference between victory and defeat. The Japanese owe many of their successes to their "quaker" guns.

JAPANESE AMBUSHED.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says:—Gen. Sakharoff reports an ambush of the Japanese 25 miles north of Suifu, when the Japanese had one officer and eleven dragoons killed or wounded.

RUSSIA DISAPPOINTED.

According to the St. Petersburg correspondent of the London Telegraph, surprise and disappointment are expressed here that the check the rainy season was expected to put on the Japanese advance has not been realized, and that despite the supposed impassable condition of the

Russians reached the outlying villages of the Japanese without an alarm being raised. They finally rushed the camp of the main outpost, killing every one in it. The Japanese were reinforced and made three fierce attacks, but were repulsed. The advance of a second Russian battalion enabled the first to retire safely. The Russians had 300 casualties. The casualties of the Japanese are reported to have been 1,000.

The same correspondent describes an engagement between the Japanese and Gen. Keller's forces, in which the Russians lost 100 men killed and wounded. The Japanese lost heavily. The details apparently show that it is a duplicate account of the action fought at Lahtyansan.

Gen. Kashtalinsky was second in command under Sassulitch at the Battle of the Yalu, and now commands the Third East Siberian Rifle Brigade. He is operating somewhere south-east of Hui-Cheng. He commanded the rear guard of the army defeat at Wafangtun or Wafangkau.

JAP SCREEN PIERCED.

A despatch from London says:—The numerous Russian reconnaissances which are detailed profusely by Generals Kourapatkin and Sakharoff, do not appear to have pierced the Japanese screen. Certainly nothing is revealed to the world thereby, and the situation is apparently unchanged essentially. There are no official reports concerning the fighting between Generals Kashtalinsky's and Keller's troops and the Japanese, which apparently is the same engagement reported by the Telegraph's Liao-Yang correspondent on Thursday. Possibly all the reports will prove to be traceable to the actions at Motien-Pass on July 4.

TROOPS HEALTH GOOD.

A despatch to the London Times from Tokio says that news from Gen. Oku's army shows that the health of the troops is excellent. All the bridges between Palandien and Wafangtun have been repaired and trains are running. The Russian horses are said to be dying from glanders at the rate of 200 daily.

CHOLERA IN MANCHURIA.

A despatch from Washington says:—A cable report from United States Minister Allen at Seoul points to the existence of a great danger to both belligerents in Manchuria. He says that he has learned from a missionary surgeon that cholera has crossed Manchuria and appeared at Antung.

THE END IS NEAR.

A despatch from London says:—What little news is available in reference to Port Arthur comes from Chinese refugees at Cheloo. According to the doubtful evidence the Japanese occupy the heights surrounding the fortress and are fortifying Lung-Wang-Tung, six miles to the east, Wolf Mountain, five miles to the north-east, and other points, completing their cordon around the place. Accepting these statements as true the critics here foresee the speedy end of Russian resistance, declaring that the harbor, ships and forts will all be at the mercy of the Japanese artillery.

The refugees further say that the Japanese hold Hwangmichun and Sanchionpu, seven and eight miles north of Port Arthur. Other Japanese forces are massing to the eastward, apparently intending to march on. A marine camp containing 20,000 men, landed from the fleet, command the principal pass through the hills back of Port Arthur which is vital to the safety of the fortress.

REACHED VLADIVOSTOCK.

A despatch from Antwerp says:—The steamer Pronto, with a cargo of Krupp guns and ammunition, which sailed hence last April, and which, it was feared was lost, has arrived at Vladivostock.

The following bills were read a third time:—

Respecting certain patents of the Canadian Office and School Furniture Company, Limited—Mr. Clare.

For the relief of Andrew William Mann—Mr. Macdonald.

For the relief of Jennie Davidson Moore—Mr. Macdonald.

To incorporate the Cedar Rapids Manufacturing and Power Company—Mr. Geoffrion.

For the relief of Eliza Robertson—Mr. Holmes.

Respecting the Similkameen and Keremos Railway Company—Mr. Morrison.

Respecting the Rio de Janeiro Light and Power Company, Limited, and to change its name to the Rio de Janeiro Tramway, Light and Power Company, Limited—Mr. Calvert.

Respecting the Imperial Loan and Investment Company of Canada—Mr. Thomson (Haldimand).

Respecting the Alliance Bank of Canada—Mr. Russell.

SUFFERING FROM DROUTH

Crops in the Maritime Provinces Not Up to Average.

A despatch from Halifax says:—Crop reports from various parts of the Province indicate that hay will be light. The crop is estimated by experts at 50 to 80 per cent. for dyked marsh, and 80 per cent. for uplands. Potatoes and oats promise well and will be fully 100 per cent. Apples blossomed well and as the first week in June was favorable they set well, and, according to fruit expert J. W. Bigelow, there are now in sight in the three counties of King's, Annapolis and Queen's about 600,000 barrels, as against 500,000 for last year. Leaf blight is causing some alarm and may reduce the estimate. Plums will be a small crop, 50 per cent., owing to the ravages of black knot. Roots and vegetables generally are from a week to ten days in advance of last year, and will likely prove an average crop.

Reports from Prince Edward Island indicate that hay and roots are suffering from prolonged drought. Scarcely any rain has fallen in the Maritime Provinces in three weeks, the ground is parched and forest fires are raging in many parts.

RAILWAY SHOPS BURNED.

Damage Aggregated \$10,000 Done to G.T.E. Buildings

A despatch from Montreal says:—The spring and blacksmith shops of the Grand Trunk Railway Company at Point St. Charles were completely destroyed on Monday morning by a blaze that broke out in the lower floor of the spring department. The damage to the building and plant will amount to \$10,000, and about 120 skilled mechanics will be thrown out of employment for some time.

STORMS IN JAPAN.

Crops Greatly Damaged and Wrecks Reported.

A despatch from Tokio says:—A violent gale and much rain have greatly damaged the crops. A number of wrecks are reported. Three steamers are stranded near Owari Bay. The railway embankment between Tokio and Mito has been destroyed in several places. It is reported that there has been a succession of similar storms to the westward, retarding military operations.

ARCH DYNAMITED.

Was Erected in Honor of Czar at Vilna in Poland.

A despatch from Cracow, Poland, says:—The triumphal arch at Vilna in honor of the Czar was on Friday destroyed by dynamite. The arch was situated in the neighborhood of the place where the Emperor hunts aurochs.

Barley—Is steady at 41c for No. 2, 39c for No. 3 extra, and 37c for No. 3 west or east.

Buckwheat—Is nominal at 45c for No. 2 west or east.

Rye—Is nominal at 57c to 58c for No. 2 west or east.

Corn—Is steady at 45c for cars of Canada west. American is steady at 57c for No. 2 yellow, 56c for No. 3 yellow and 55c for No. 3 mixed in car lots on the track Toronto.

Oats—No. 1 white are quoted at 32½c and No. 2 white at 32c east. No. 2 white are quoted at 31½c west.

Rolled Oats—Are steady at \$4.50 for cars of bags and \$4.75 for barrels on the track Toronto; 25c more for broken lots here and 40c more for broken lots outside.

Peas—Are steady at 61c to 62c for No. 2 west or east.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Quotations all round are unchanged.

Creamery prints 17c to 18c
do solids 15c 16c

Dairy tubs, good to choice 12c 13c
do inferior grades 10c 14c

Dairy pound rolls, good to choice 11c 14c

Cheese—Is fairly active and is quoted unchanged at 9½c for twins and 9c for large.

Eggs—For the time being there are hardly enough eggs coming forward. The pickling season is over, but advices from the country say the hens are not laying. The market here is firm at 15½c per dozen. Seconds are steady at 12c to 12½c.

Potatoes—The quality of car lots offering here is generally poor, but a few good lots are coming forward. They are quoted at 70c to 80c, according to quality. Out of store stocks are unchanged at \$1 to \$1.15. New potatoes from the south sell at \$2.50 to \$3.75 per barrel; a few new Canadian sell at 50c per small basket.

Poultry—Is quiet, receipts here being light. Quotations are unchanged at 20c per pound for spring chickens, 11c for old hens, and 14c for yearlings.

Baled Hay—The market is quiet but fairly steady at \$8.50 to \$9 per ton for car lots on track here.

Baled Straw—Car lots on track here are quoted unchanged at \$5 to \$5.50 per ton.

THE BUFFALO MARKETS.

Buffalo, July 12.—Flour—Quiet. Wheat—Spring dull. No. 1 northern, \$1. Corn—Unsettled. No. 2 yellow, 54½c; No. 2 corn, 52½c. Oats—Easy. No. 2 white, 44½c; No. 2 mixed, 41½c. Barley and rye—Nothing doing. Canal freights—Steady.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Toronto, July 12.—At the Western Cattle Market to-day the demand was brisk for best grades of butchers' and exporters', but the bulk of the receipts comprised rough to medium cows, heifers, and steers, and buying in these seemed a little quiet. Stockers and stock calves were numerous, and their prices were easy. The tone of the market for sheep and lambs was steady. The run was 104 cars, containing 1,365 cattle, 1,843 sheep and lambs, 259 calves and 2,800 hogs.

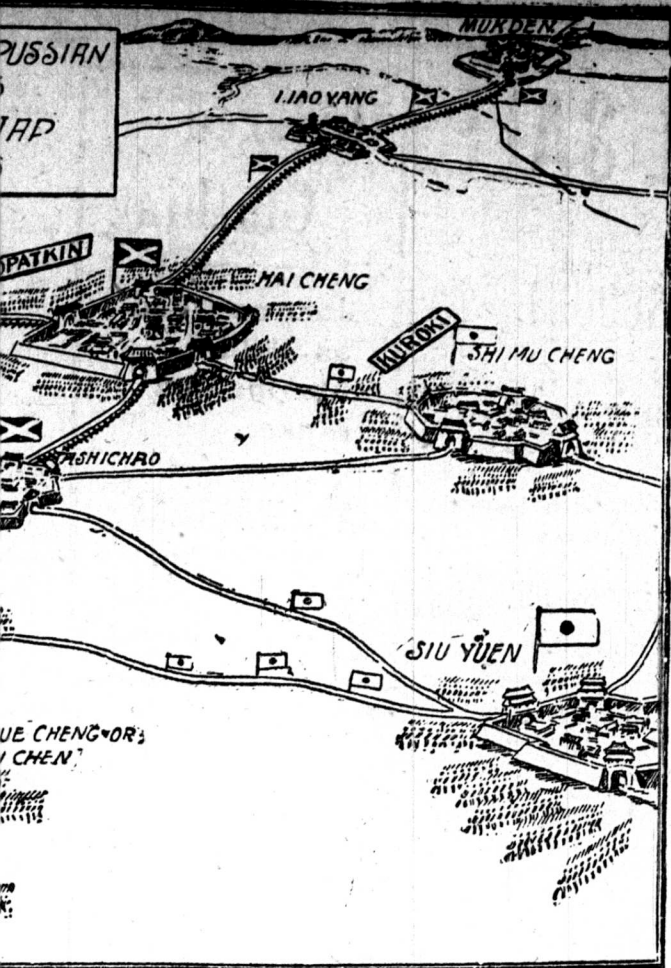
Sheep offerings were liberal. Buying was brisk, and none remained unsold at the market's close.

Hogs continued unchanged in price. The values of exporters' ranged from \$5 to \$5.65 per cwt.

Best butchers' sold at \$4.75 to \$5; fair to good (including crows), \$4 to \$4.50; common cows, \$3 to \$3.80 per cwt.

The following quotations prevailed for feeders and stockers:—Short-keep feeders, 1,200 lbs., \$4.75 to \$4.90; feeders, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., \$4.50 to \$4.75; feeders, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$4 to \$4.30; stock calves, 400 lbs., at \$3.50 to \$3.85 for choice, and \$3 to \$3.50 for common.

Trade in sheep was active at the following figures:—Export ewes, \$3.90 to \$4.15; bucks, \$3 to \$3.25; with



OCCUPIED BY THE TWO ARMIES IN MANCHURIA.

culls, \$2.50 to \$3 each; lambs, \$3.25 to \$4.25 each. Calves sold at 4 to 5c per lb., and \$2 to \$10 each. Milch cows were quoted at \$30 to \$60 each. The prices of hogs were unchanged. We quote:—Selects, 160 to 200 lbs. \$3.15; fats and lights, \$4.90 per cwt.

HOW TO REACH INDIA.

Kuropatkin Has a Complete Plan Prepared.

A despatch from London says:—The Daily Express to-day prints what it claims is General Kuropatkin's signed plan of invasion of British India, which, it is stated, was filed in the Russian War Office as the official method of procedure in case of a war between Russia and Great Britain. The document goes into minute details and is three columns in length. Briefly summed up, Gen. Kuropatkin divided such a war into two campaigns, one ending with the capture of Herat and the other, after two or three years' administration of the country, with the capture of Kashmir, Kandahar and Kabul. After that, says Gen. Kuropatkin, the British would find themselves without native support in India proper. The plan deals minutely with the methods Russia ought to adopt to secure the co-operation of the Persians and Afghans by an elaborate system of agents and sheikhs. It estimates that one Turkestan army corps and one trans-Caspian corps would be required in the initial stage of the campaign, which "I should prefer to begin in November, as the weather is healthier for the men and all Russian ports are frozen. A casus belli can, any time when required, be found through a collision between Russian and Afghan outposts."

THE FALL FAIR CIRCUITS

DATE OF THE FAIRS AND LIST OF JUDGES.

These Experts Are Sent Out by the Ontario Department of Agriculture.

No. 1.

Dr. J. Standish, Walkerton, horses; G. B. Hood, Guelph, beef cattle and swine; John Jackson, Abingdon, dairy cattle and sheep; Hy. Wright, Owen Sound, poultry. Alexandria, Sept. 6; Winchester, Sept. 7; Williamstown, Sept. 8; Cornwall, Sept. 9; Brockville, Sept. 13; Newington, Sept. 14; Metcalfe, Sept. 16; Prescott, Sept. 21; Lansdowne, Sept. 23; Almonte, Sept. 27; Delta, Sept. 28; Renfrew, Sept. 29; Richmond, Sept. 30; Beachburg, Oct. 5; Carp, Oct. 6.

No. 2.

Donald McKay, Whitby, horses; John Campbell, Woodville, beef cattle and sheep; M. Stonehouse, Port Perry, dairy cattle and swine. Russell, Sept. 13; Iroquois, Sept. 14; Perth, Sept. 16; Maxville, Sept. 20; Merrickville, Sept. 21.

No. 3.

John McLean, Cheviott, horses, Sept. 17 to Oct. 1; Wm. R. Elliott, Guelph, beef cattle and swine; G. P. Everett, Mt. Vernon, dairy cattle and sheep; John Forsyth, Cedar Hill, horses, Oct. 5 to Oct. 14. Thrasher's Corners, Sept. 17; Stirling, Sept. 21; Cobourg, Sept. 22; Frankford, Sept. 23; Marmora, Sept. 27; Bowmanville, Sept. 28; Campbellford, Sept. 29; L'Amable, Sept. 30; Coe Hill, Oct. 1; Colborne, Oct. 5; Warkworth, Oct. 7; Norwood, Oct. 12; Wooler, Oct. 14.

No. 4.

No. 13.
W. F. Kydd, Simcoe, horses and dairy cattle; Geo. Whitelaw, Guelph, beef cattle, sheep and swine. Ashworth, Sept. 29; Parry Sound, Sept. 30; Mattawa, Oct. 4; South River, Oct. 5; Powassan, Oct. 6. S. B. Fuller, Woodstock, horses; A. W. Smith, Maple Lodge, beef cattle and sheep; R. S. Brooks, Brantford, dairy cattle and swine. Ayler, Sept. 8 and 9; Wellesley, Sept. 16. T. R. Reed, Lion's Head, horses; Wm. Whitelaw, Guelph, beef cattle and sheep; R. H. Harding, Thornedale, dairy cattle and swine. Drumbo, Sept. 28; Paris, Sept. 30; Wallacetown, Oct. 5; Highgate, Oct. 7; Langton, Oct. 8; Blenheim, Oct. 12. Robert Armstrong, Malton, horses; M. Cumming, Guelph, beef cattle and sheep; S. N. Culver, Simcoe, dairy cattle and swine. Tilsonburg, Sept. 28; Norwich, Sept. 30. John McLean, Cheviott, horses; M. Cumming, Guelph, beef cattle and sheep; A. C. Hallman, Breslau, dairy cattle and swine. Cookstown, Oct. 12; Dundalk, Oct. 14. S. B. Fuller, Woodstock, horses; J. M. Gardhouse, Weston, beef cattle and sheep; R. S. Brooks, Brantford, dairy cattle and swine. Welland, Oct. 13; Caledonia, Oct. 14.

LARGER IMMIGRATION HALL.

New Building to Cost \$200,000 to be Erected.

A despatch from Winnipeg says:—Tenders will be called for at once for the erection of a new immigration hall at this point. The cost of the proposed structure will be in the vicinity of \$200,000, and it will be erected close to the new station of the C.P.R. Considerable dissatisfaction has been expressed by the better class of immigrants who have arrived here this season that the treatment accorded them has been anything but the best. The moving of the present hall and its small size has been the cause of the trouble, and it is hoped that the new building will be large enough to accommodate all classes properly. It is intended to have the new structure ready for occupancy this Fall.

CAPE CLOUD-BURST.

Streets Transformed Into Rushing Rivers.

A despatch from Cape Town says: A cloud-burst on Friday ion Table Mountain has done immense damage in Cape Town. The streets of the city were suddenly transformed into rushing rivers, and the squares into deep lakes. For a time the railway station was under water, and traffic had to be suspended. Business was at a standstill owing to the deluge. In the lower part of the town hundreds of the houses occupied by Cape natives and Malays were destroyed. Many thousands of pounds worth of damage has been done to private property.

FIRE BUG CAUGHT IN ACT

Engaged Setting Fire to Sheds of an Ottawa Hotel.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—John White, one of the most notorious firebugs in this district, was caught on Saturday evening in the act of setting fire to the sheds of the Palace Hotel, opposite the Union Station. White, some years ago, was sentenced to ten years' imprisonment for setting fire to buildings at Victoria Island, but was liberated on ticket-of-leave after serving seven years. He was suspected of being the author of the big fire at the Chaudiere in May of last year, when 300 people were rendered homeless, but the evidence was not sufficiently

ON THE FARM.

STALLS AND TIES FOR COWS.

There are numberless ways of fastening with neck chains, straps, halters, stanchions, etc., but none of these is satisfactory from the paramount feature of comfort and cleanliness, to say nothing of the economy of time and bedding. I have visited some of the best herds in this country and from what I have seen, must say that there is a great and needless expenditure of time and money in the efforts to keep herds of cattle in presentable shape, writes Mr. D. W. Howie.

To brush off a clean cow is not a difficult nor unpleasant task, but to perform the same labor on a cow whose flanks and hocks are reeking with wet manure is another matter not quite so pleasant; especially, when one has the same job to look forward to day after day.

There are many patented devices which will keep a cow comfortable and clean with very little exertion on the part of the owner. The men who manufacture these stalls have certainly done an inestimable amount of good for the cause of dairying, and incidentally, I hope have helped to make a good living for themselves.

We have in our barn a stall gotten up by the writer and not patented, which is most satisfactory and has stood the test for eight years. Each cow stands in a stall by herself and is kept in by a short chain, which hooks into a clip fastened to each partition. These clips are bolted to the partition so that the chain passes behind the cow just about where the udder joins the body. At the head of the stall is an adjustable hanging gate which may be set forward or back according to

THE LENGTH OF THE COW.

By means of this gate any cow, no matter what length, can be made to stand so that the droppings all fall into a gutter, six inches deep by twenty-four inches wide.

The bedding is always clean and dry and of course will go much further than if half of it has to be thrown out every day. Three good forkfuls of straw is sufficient to bed sixteen cows.

The cows are kept in position by the chain behind and the gate is front, and are not otherwise fastened; they can lie down with the same freedom that they would have in the pasture.

The stalls are three feet three inches wide from centre to centre and seven feet four inches long. The forward part of the partition, two feet eight inches, is stationary and is boarded up four feet from the floor.

The back part is a swinging gate four feet six inches by two feet six inches, hung with gate hinges—one foot off the floor. At each end of the row at the gutter is a four-by-four, spiked to floor and ceiling to which the two end partitions are fastened.

When all of the chains are hooked up the swing partitions are as rigid as stationary stalls; when unhooked the partitions can be folded back and the cows turn half way round on the platform and walk out, stepping over the gutter instead of backing through it and tracking manure all over the walk.

The platforms are four feet eight inches long and each cow has a separate manger one foot high, resting on the floor, which can be adjusted with the gate which hangs directly over it. I have kept a 1,300 pound Shorthorn cow and a 600 pound Jersey heifer side by side in the same stall and kept them both clean and

secure the co-operation of the Persians and, Afghans by an elaborate system of agents and sheikhs. It estimates that one Turkestan army corps and one trans-Caspian corps would be required in the initial stage of the campaign, which "I should prefer to begin in November, as the weather is healthier for the men and all Russian ports are frozen. A casus belli can, any time when required, be found through a collision between Russian and Afghan outposts."

KANSAS TOWNS IN WATER

The Kaw River Flood Overflows Its Banks.

A despatch from Kansas City, Mo., says: One-half of Armourdale, the packing house town in the suburbs of the Kansas side, is under water on account of the overflow of the Kaw River. The water is still rising at a rapid rate and conditions approaching the great flood of 1903 are feared. The river is higher than at any time since then. The low lands of Argentine and Rosedale, other suburbs, also are flooded, and hundreds of laboring people have left their homes.

West of Kansas City along the Kaw that stream is bank full and is doing great damage at North Topeka. Lawrence and at other points, and its tributaries are rising.

MULLAH BUSY AGAIN.

Kills 50 Somalis and Levies on Friendly Tribes.

The London Daily Mail's correspondent, under date of Wednesday, says that the Mullah's forces have attacked the Somali, killing 50, levying on the natives friendly to the British, and looting about one thousand sheep and fifty cattle. They then retired, pursued by pioneers, who shot down twenty of the Mullah's men.

The Daily Mail's correspondent at Berbera (the capital of Somaliland) maintains that the whole of the Somaliland campaign has been fruitless, the Mullah retaining full control of his particular region.

STOLE \$20,000.

Thieves in Mexico Dig Into the Money Exchange.

A despatch from City of Mexico says: A daylight robbery, in which the thieves obtained twenty thousand dollars in gold, has caused great excitement. The robbers engaged a room in the Maison Doree, and cut a hole through the wall into an adjoining building. Then the robbers cut a hole through the floor into the money exchange and cleared out the place during the siesta hour.

BEFORE HIS WIFE'S EYES.

Geo. Miller of Mallorytown Killed at a Crossing.

A despatch from Brockville says: George Miller, aged 26 years, was killed a few yards from his residence about 2 1/2 miles west of Mallorytown, on Thursday morning, being struck by the local passenger train from Belleville. He was crossing the track when the engine struck him. His wife was standing in the door of her residence and saw the fatality. She and one child survive.

SMALLER PAY IN BUSH

Ottawa Valley Lumbermen Decide to Reduce Wages.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Ottawa Valley lumbermen state that the present condition of the market does not warrant them in continuing to pay the high wages that have ruled for the past two or three seasons. For the coming Winter, therefore, all classes of labor employed in the woods will have to be satisfied with a smaller rate of pay.

Guelph, beef cattle and swine; G. P. Everett, Mt. Vernon, dairy cattle and sheep; John Forsyth, Cedar Hill, horses, Oct. 5 to Oct. 14.

Thrasher's Corners, Sept. 17; Stirling, Sept. 21; Colbourne, Sept. 22; Frankford, Sept. 23; Marmora, Sept. 27; Bowmanville, Sept. 28; Campbellford, Sept. 29; L'Amable, Sept. 30; Coe Hill, Oct. 1; Colborne, Oct. 5; Warkworth, Oct. 7; Norwood, Oct. 12; Wooler, Oct. 14.

NO. 4.

Peter Christie, horses; Andrew Whitelaw, beef cattle and sheep; A. C. Hallman, Breslau, dairy cattle and swine.

Orillia, Sept. 24; Barrie, Sept. 27; Shelbourne, Sept. 28; Midland, Sept. 30; Elmvalle, Oct. 5; Clarksburg, Oct. 6; Feversham, Oct. 7.

NO. 5.

J. E. Douglas Galt, horses and beef cattle; G. R. Hutton, Easton's Corners, dairy cattle, sheep and swine.

Port Carling, Sept. 21; Emsdale, Sept. 22; Rosseau, Sept. 23; Sprucedale, Sept. 27; Huntsville, Sept. 28; Bracebridge, Sept. 30; Sundridge, Oct. 1; Magnetawan, Oct. 4; Utterson, Oct. 5; Gravenhurst, Oct. 6; Burk's Falls, Oct. 7.

NO. 6.

Edward Jeffs, Bond Head, horses beef cattle, sheep; J. H. Clark, Cainsville, dairy cattle, dairy products and swine.

North Bay, Sept. 22; Sturgeon Falls, Sept. 23; Richard's Landing, Sept. 27; Bruce Mines, Sept. 28; Little Current, Sept. 30; Manitowaning, Oct. 5; Gore Bay, Oct. 7; Providence Bay, Oct. 8; Kagawong, Oct. 11.

NO. 7.

Wm. Smith, Columbus, horses, beef cattle and sheep; T. H. Mason, Staffordville, dairy cattle, dairy products and swine.

Port Arthur, Sept. 15 and 16; Fort Francis, Sept. 21; Emo, Sept. 23; Murillo, Sept. 27; Sault Ste. Marie, Oct. 4 and 5; Thessalon, Oct. 6.

NO. 8.

Alex. McLean, Carleton Place, horses; Noble A. Milne, Ethel, beef cattle and sheep; R. S. Stevenson, Ancaster, dairy cattle and swine.

Palmerston, Sept. 21; Durham, Sept. 22; Owen Sound, Sept. 23; Watford, Sept. 28; Meaford, Sept. 30; Tara, Oct. 5; Kemble, Oct. 6; Lion's Head, Oct. 7.

NO. 9.

Geo. Grey, Newcastle, horses; Wm. Laidlaw, Wilton Grove, dairy cattle and sheep; J. M. McCallum, Shakespear, beef cattle and swine.

Harriston, Sept. 23; Teeswater, Sept. 28; Listowel, Sept. 29; Wingham, Sept. 30; Fordwich, Oct. 1; Lucknow, Oct. 5; Arthur, Oct. 6; Grand Valley, Oct. 12.

NO. 10.

John Gardhouse, Highfield, horses; J. Gibson, Denfield, beef cattle and sheep; S. M. Culver, Simcoe, dairy cattle and swine; M. Stonehouse, Port Perry, dairy cattle and swine.

Strathroy, Sept. 20; Amherstburg, Sept. 22; Petrolia, Sept. 23; Wyoming, Sept. 28; Parkhill, Sept. 29; Watford, Sept. 30; Bridgden, Oct. 4; Alvinston, Oct. 5; Wallaceburg, Oct. 6; Sarnia, Oct. 7; Rodney, Oct. 11; Ridgeway, Oct. 12.

NO. 11.

S. B. Fuller, Woodstock, horses; Garnet Thompson, Blenheim, beef cattle and sheep; Jas. Douglas, Caledonia, dairy cattle and swine.

Niagara Falls, south, Sept. 20; Dunneville, Sept. 21; Burlington, Sept. 22; Springfield, Sept. 23; Cayuga, Sept. 28; Fort Erie, Sept. 29; Jarvis, Sept. 30; Houghton, Oct. 4; Burford, Oct. 5; Onodaga, Oct. 6; Otterville, Oct. 8.

NO. 12.

John Forsyth, Cedar Hill, horses; J. M. Gardhouse, Weston, beef cattle and sheep; R. S. Brooks, Brantford, dairy cattle and swine.

Berlin, Sept. 24; Smithville, Sept. 27; Ancaster, Sept. 28; Beamsville, Sept. 30; Watertown, Oct. 4.

ious firebugs in this district, was caught on Saturday evening in the act of setting fire to the sheds of the Palace Hotel, opposite the Union Station. White, some years ago, was sentenced to ten-years imprisonment for setting fire to buildings at Victoria Island, but was liberated on ticket-of-leave after serving seven years. He was suspected of being the author of the big fire at the Chaudiere in May of last year, when 300 people were rendered homeless, but the evidence was not sufficiently strong against him.

14 KILLED; 100 INJURED.

Passenger Train Crashes Into Excursion Train.

A despatch from New York says: Fourteen persons were killed and about 100 injured in a collision which occurred at Midvale, N. J., just before noon on Sunday, when a regular passenger train on the Greenwood Lake branch of the Erie Railroad, ran into an excursion train which had stopped to take water. The train which was run into was a special carrying members of the First Plattdeucher Association of Hoboken, on their annual outing, and had 800 passengers.

IN RUSSIAN POLAND.

Authority Asked to Proclaim a State of Siege.

The Vienna correspondent of the London Times says he learns privately from Warsaw that the Governor has asked the Czar for authorization to proclaim a state of siege throughout Russian Poland, intimating that by this means alone can a revolution be prevented.

SWEEPING REFORM

Political Prisoners Must Come Before the Courts.

A St. Petersburg despatch says: The system of condemning political prisoners by administrative order has been abolished by imperial decree, and persons accused of political crimes henceforth will be tried by the courts, under the regular procedure. This reform is most far-reaching, ending forever the arbitrary condemnation to exile or even death of political suspects without the intervention of the courts. This is considered to be one of the most sweeping reforms of this generation, and it is understood that it was recommended by the Council of the Empire with the acquiescence and approval of the Minister of the Interior, M. Plehve.

A RECORD DEATH RATE

133 Children Died in Montreal During Last Week.

A Montreal despatch says: No less than 133 children under the age of one year died in the city last week, establishing a new record in Montreal's mortality returns. This is a startling state of affairs, when it is remembered that the total monthly death rate of the city seldom reached that figure.

FIRE IN POLICE BARRACKS

Arms, Ammunition and General Stocks Destroyed

A Lethbridge, N. W. T., despatch says: Fire which started on Monday in the Mounted Police barracks, destroyed the entire stock of arms, a million rounds of ammunition, the general stores and equipment, and all the records of the division.

The Sultan granted privileges to American colleges on a threat of the American Minister to send a fleet to Turkish waters.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie has sent a check for \$1,000 to help furnish the Midland and Penetanguishene hospital.

back and the cows turn half way round on the platform and walk out, stepping over the gutter instead of backing through it and tracking manure all over the walk.

The platforms are four feet eight inches long and each cow has a separate manger one foot high, resting on the floor, which can be adjusted with the gate which hangs directly over it. I have kept a 1,300 pound Shorthorn cow and a 600 pound Jersey heifer side by side in the same stall and kept them both clean and comfortable.

EFFECTS OF FOOD ON MILK.

After having looked carefully into the effects which food has on milk the British Dairy Farmer's Association has come to the following conclusions:

That when a cow is in full milk and full flesh she will give her normal quality of milk for at least a limited time, even though the quality and quantity of food be very deficient.

That when in food conditions a cow will take off her body whatever is deficient in food in order to give her normal quality of milk.

That an extra supply of nutritious food at all times increases the quality of milk, but the percentage of fat is not in any way improved by it; anything, the tendency being rather the other way.

That an extra supply of nutritious food almost invariably very slightly increases the solids, not fat, of the milk.

That a ration poor in food ingredients has a very slight tendency to reduce the solids, not fat, in the milk, but has little appreciable effect on the fat.

That with a poor ration a cow in full weight will lose carcass weight while on a rich diet she will gain weight.

That although the percentage of fat in a cow's milk may vary daily, we at present seem unable to control these variations or to account for them.

That for limited periods up to one month or thereabout all ordinary quantities of foods seem to have no material effect on the quality of the milk.

That the only food which seem to have had any material effect on the percentage of butter in the milk is an excess of brewers' grains.

That very succulent grass has had only a very trifling effect in altering the percentage of fat.

That most foods convey some flavor to the butter, but scarcely any of them will alter its percentage in the milk.

That some foods exercise a material effect in raising the melting point of butter.

That the aim of all producers of milk, butter or cheese should be to feed what will give quantity in moderate amount and of a mixed nature, and the produce will be the best that the cow can give.

That the variations in the percentage of fat in a cow's milk are caused by something, but what that something is we at present do not know, though if we did we might be able to influence the quality.

CHOLERA IN RUSSIA.

Several Hundred Dying Daily in Teheran.

A Teheran despatch says:—There is an epidemic of cholera in this city. The deaths number several hundreds daily.

CAVALRY FOR WEST

Strathcona's Horse Will be Permanent Corps.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—A permanent corps of cavalry is to be organized in the Territories. It will probably bear the name of Strathcona's Horse, out of compliment to the High Commissioner.



Hot Weather Shirts.
cool and comfortable in all the latest style and patterns at 75c, \$1.00 1.25 and 1.50.

CEYLON FLANNEL SHIRTS in neat patterns regular \$1.25 line clearing price 65c. In 14 $\frac{1}{2}$, 16, 16 $\frac{1}{2}$, 17 $\frac{1}{2}$ and 18.

BOYS' SOFT FRONT SHIRTS with and without collars at 50, 75, and 90 cents. When you want shirts of any kind come to us. We have the largest range at correct prices.

J. L. BOYES. DAFOE'S FLOUR.

Nonesuch, the best family flour made from local and Manitoba No. 1 hard wheat and every bag guaranteed to be first-class.

Also No. 1 hard Manitoba hard wheat Patent Flour for the Bakers and choice brands of Pastry Flour and Cornmeal, manufactured by J. R. Dafoe at the Big Mill and for sale by all the principal dealers throughout the country.

FARMERS are especially invited to have their wheat exchanged for Nonesuch Flour, and satisfaction guaranteed. Bring your feed grain also and have it ground as fine as desired and with prompt despatch.

All kinds of Grain purchased at the Highest Market Price.

Also a choice stock of the celebrated
Scranton Coal!

Your patronage solicited.
J. R. DAFOE,

Coming to Napanee

DR. Elmer J. Lake, Kingston, Ont. Specialist at Pittsburgh, Pa., 1884 to 1897, will be at the

Campbell House, Napanee, from 9 a.m. to 9 p.m.

Every Other Wednesday,

(until further notice) for consultation and treatment of EYE, EAR, NOSE, THROAT, and SKIN BLEMISHES. HAIR MOLES, WARTS, BIRTHMARKS, etc., removed permanently. Eyes examined and fitted with glasses by electricity and latest ophthalmic instruments used in largest hospitals in New York City.

NEXT VISIT—WEDNESDAY, JULY 20TH.

Hoes, weedeers, scythes, rakes and all kinds of forks cheap at
GREY LION HARDWARE.

White Mountain Ice Cream Freezers. The only true motion freezers made. BOYLE & SON sell them.



BIG REMOVAL SALE.

We are moving back to our new store on the 1st of August, and there is a lot of odds and ends and broken lines which we wish to clear out before moving.

20 PER CENT DISCOUNT

off all Ladies' Button Boots

20 PER CENT OFF some 12 lines of Ladies' Fine Kid Lace Boots. **20 PER CENT OFF** a big lot of Children's Boots.

Our Tables and Racks are Loaded with Bargains for Men, Women and Children.

1 Lot Men's \$1.50 Tan Lace Boots for 50c.

Drop in and take a look.—No one urged to buy.

THE **J. J. HAINES** SHOE Napanee, Belleville, HOUSES, and Trenton.
F. J. ROBLIN, Manager.

Spot Cash.

No Approbation.

HAM AND EGGS

A few nice Smoked Ham,
And some new laid Eggs.

Try the New Coffee

Ubero Brand, best in the market.
Sold only by

JOY & PERRY.

Salt

Nothing but the Windsor kept in stock at \$1.40 barrel at
WALE'S GREY LION GROCERY.

House to Let.

A new frame house on West street, 10 rooms with bath and hot and cold water. All modern conveniences. Good well at door. Apply to
J. H. CLAPP.

28 c.

A Philanthropist.

Modern advertising can cope even with the etiquette of courts. A London journal tells us that a young American woman wished to be presented at the court of the king of Saxony. The high officials, having inquired into her social standing at home, objected. They represented to her that the king could scarcely receive the daughter of a retail bootmaker. The young woman cabled home and told her father the situation. The next morning she received his answer: "Can't call it selling. Practically giving them away. See advertisement."

That solved the difficulty. She was presented as the daughter of an eminent philanthropist.

A Doctor's Visit.

More patients become dissatisfied because they are not visited often enough than because they are required to pay for excess of services. One of the most grateful families that I ever knew was one that had just paid a young medical

RICHMOND ROAD NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the By-Law for the opening of the Road allowance, between lots 12 and 13 in the 1st concession of Richmond running from the Deseronto Road to the Napanee River was read for the first time on July 4th, 1904 and it will receive its second reading on August 1st, 1904, and all persons interested are requested to take notice and govern themselves accordingly.
A. WINTERS,
Tp. Clerk.
Selby, July 11th, 1904 Selby, Ont.

A Sad Boreavement.

Donald Henderson Scott, the three months old son of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. H. Scott, New York City, died at the residence of Mrs. Scott's father, Mr. G. A. Cliff, on Thursday after a few days illness. Much sympathy is expressed for the bereaved parents in the loss of their youngest child.

Binder Twine.

Buy it where you can buy the cheapest. We will sell 500 feet for 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ c, 550 feet for 11 $\frac{1}{2}$ c, 600 feet for 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ c, 650 feet for 13 $\frac{1}{2}$ c. \$1.00 cheaper than all others. All guaranteed in quality and material. Call and inspect it and be convinced before buying elsewhere.

WALE'S GREY LION HARDWARE.

Diphtheria has broken out in the Girl's Home at Hamilton.

The 12th of July was generally celebrated by the Orangemen throughout Canada.

Hay Fork Rope.

MADOLE & WILSON.

In the Wabash wreck at Litchfield nineteen persons were killed.

The Rathbun Co's drive of logs will reach here about the end of the week, or the first of next.

The Presbyterian Sunday School excursion on Wednesday was highly successful. The steamer Reindeer was a most enjoyable and the trip to Glen Island was well enjoyed by all.

The dead bodies of George F. Abbott and Wm. Van Holzer were found in a Brooklyn junk shop, which had apparently been set on fire after the men were killed. There is said to be no clue to the murderer.

Before you arrange your annual outing, consult our advertising columns for Steamer Aletha's excursion to Montreal and Ottawa all by daylight, running the St. Lawrence rapids, up the Ottawa river and down the famous Rideau Canal.

Ordered Clothing

Just as Good as Skillful Making can Make.

JAS. WALTERS,
Merchant Tailor,
Napanee.
Upstairs in Harshaw Block.
Entrance next Prun's Liquor Store.

CORNS HURT.

stop the hurt and cure the corn with **CORN-OFF**

You use it three days, by which time all ordinary corns are ready to leave.

Some old settlers take more treatment, but there's not one but that can be cured. Corn-off is safe and painless. 15 Cents.
at The Red Cross Drug Store
T. B. WALLACE, Phm, B.

Binder Twine.

Plymouth special Blue Ribbon, Redtop, and Gold medal. Prices right.

MADOLE & WILSON

Lawn Social at Selby.

An ice cream social will be held on the grounds of the Methodist Church, Selby on Friday evening, 15th July. Besides ice cream, cake, etc., a good programme of vocal and instrumental music etc., will be provided. Everybody welcome, tickets, 15 cts. 30-bp.

Rev. Stratton's Excursion.

Yes—goes to Islands, July 30th. Take morning trains from Tweed, Sydenham, and Napanee for Kingston. Leave there 3.45 return by boat any Monday in August, or by regular train up to the 17th. This cheap excursion is becoming popular. Take it in, sure. Boat leaves Deseronto 11.20, and Bath 2 p.m. See bills for particulars.

At Camp.

The Napanee Boys' who went with the 5th Field Battery to camp at Kingston won a great deal of well merited praise from the officers of the Battery. Mr. Chas. Templeton specially distinguished himself, being twice promoted while at camp and is now corporal. Mr. Frank Boyes was also promoted to bombardier. Messrs Depew Rose and Chas. Gleeson were made signallers, and Messrs Ralph Scott and Jim Gibson won distinction in gun laying. All of the above young gentlemen were new recruits this year and learned their duties in an exceedingly short space of time.

A few hammocks left to be sold cheap.
BOYLE & SON.

20 Cents

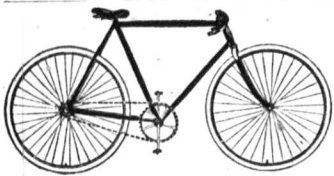
For 1 lb. Tin Cans

BERGER'S ENGLISH PARIS GREEN.

—at—

The Red Cross Drug Store
T. B. WALLACE, Phm, B.

White Mountain Ice Cream Freezers.
The only travel motion freezers made.
BOYLE & SON sell them.



A Canadian Bicycle Is the One to Buy!

The many reasons for this will be plainly evident when you get it and ride it.

Nothing complicated about it—built of the most durable materials obtainable and carefully constructed.

It's Certain to Give You Satisfaction

Manufactured by
W. J. NORMILE,
NAPANEE BICYCLE WORKS.

Also 100 Second-Hand Wheels ranging in price from \$5.00 up.

At The Plaza
BARBER SHOP and CIGAR STORE.
Your Custom Solicited.
Tel. 89. A. WILLIS.

WOOL. WOOL, WOOL.

We wish everyone, especially our OLD CUSTOMERS, who have Wool to sell, to NOTE the FACT that we are in the market

This Year, Cash or Trade.

We are now back in our new store, Smith's Old Stand, Grange Block. Our stock will be replete in all the lines usually carried, and in addition thereto

Scotch and English Tweeds, Plain and Fancy Worsteds, Men's Furnishings, &c.

New and Up-to-Date Goods.

Lonsdale Woolen Mills.

A Doctor's Visit.

More patients become dissatisfied because they are not visited often enough than because they are required to pay for excess of services. One of the most grateful families that I ever knew was one that had just paid a young medical grafter for fourteen visits made between 5 and 11 p. m. of a single day, when two visits would have been amply sufficient. Small wonder that some of the younger men yield to this temptation and shortly become known to the profession as repeaters. But these soon lose caste.

Foresight.

De Garry—As you intend to marry her, why did you consent to her riding a bicycle when you are so opposed to it? Merritt—Well, I knew she would have her way in the end, and I calculated that by giving in now her father would have to pay for the bicycle.

Nothing is farther from the earth than heaven; nothing is nearer to heaven than earth.—Mare.

NEWBURGH

It is many years since accidents of a serious nature have happened in our village but within the last two months we have recorded two. On Wednesday of last week Mr. and Mrs. A. V. Price, of Wesley, were driving through the village. At Finkle's carriage factory the men were rolling wheels from one building to another, across the road. Just as Mr. and Mrs. Price drove up, a wheel rolled across the road, and though warned by the men that another wheel was coming, Mr. Price thought he could get across before it came. But alas! the wheel came down, striking the vehicle and causing the horse to run away. Mr. Price was in full possession of the horse, and was keeping the road, his object being the hill, but a few hundred yards down the road. But his aged wife in her anxiety to help, caught one of the lines, which caused the horse to turn quickly from its course and the buggy was upset, throwing both occupants out. Mrs. Price, who was not a strong woman was fatally injured. She was taken into Mrs. George Madden's, nearby, but died in fifteen minutes. Mr. Price had one rib broken and his spine and hip hurt. At last reports he was doing as nicely as could be expected. The funeral of Mrs. Price took place on Friday at Wesley, and was very largely attended. Mr. and Mrs. Price have always enjoyed to the fullest, the confidence and esteem of all who knew them, and the sympathy of the entire community goes out to the sorrowing husband and family in their hour of sorest bereavement. The matter was very amicably settled by Mr. Price and Mr. Finkle.

The lawn social on S. J. Yeoman's lawn on the 29th of June, was a great success, the proceeds being \$40.

Miss Madelon Thomson, of the Metropolitan School of Music, Toronto, has returned home for the holidays.

J. W. Wilson left last week for Alexandria Bay to spend the summer. Joe played centre forward on the Deseronto football team in their matches with Peterborough and Locust Hill for the Stratton trophy. He scored the last goal in the game against Peterborough. Oh! Deseronto, you had to come down to little Newburgh after all to help you out, eh?

W. D. Shorey spent last week with his brother, J. E. Shorey, Cannifton.

The Methodist Sunday school go to Kingston and Lake Ontario Park on Wednesday next, on their annual excursion. A number from here took in the glorious Twelfth at Yarker on Tuesday.

Mumps are prevalent in the village. Wilnot Patterson has secured a situation on a boat for the summer.

We regret to say that John Shorey is not as well as he was earlier in the summer.

John Sharp and wife spent Dominion day at his home in Belleville.

U. J. Flach, of Napanee, presided at the departmental examinations here last week, and D. A. Nesbitt, at Bath.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* The Kind You Have Always Bought

sub v'm. van Roizer were found in a Brooklyn junk shop, which had apparently been set on fire after the men were killed. There is said to be no clue to the murderer.

Before you arrange your annual outing, consult our advertising columns for Steamer Aletha's excursion to Montreal and Ottawa all by daylight, running the St. Lawrence rapids, up the Ottawa river and down the famous Rideau Canal.

Saturday evening, about 12 p.m. something went wrong with the electric light wires, just opposite the post office. At times the whole block was lit up with a bright red light, and the trees and poles gave off hundreds of tiny electric sparks. One of the company's men was notified of the trouble.

A popular young farmer, of Ernestown, met with a peculiar mishap at Napanee, on Thursday morning. While driving up Dundas street a couple of lady friends boarded the lumber wagon which he was driving, for a ride. The ride suddenly ended by one of the planks breaking in two in the middle. Luckily no one was hurt.

Paints, oils, and glass guaranteed best brands. MADOLE & WILSON.

WEDDING PRESENTS

In Sterling Silver and Fancy and Useful China and Silver Platedware.

Jasper Wedgwood and Limoges China just in.

You must wear lots of jewellery to a wedding so be ready by selecting something in a good Chain, Pearl Necklet, handsome Bracelet or Broach, or last but not least, a beautiful ring.

No trouble to show our Goods.

F. CHINNECK'S Jewellery Store.



CHOOSE.

The easy way to choose a suit is to come where the greatest variety of styles abound and that place is here. The more particular you are about your clothes the more you will enjoy looking at these master pieces of the tailor's art. Every detail in cut, make and trimmings shows plainly the excellence of our

CLOTHING

Our prices will at once convince you that we are a fair house to do business with. We begin the good work at \$3.50 for a splendid Tweed Suit, and give you lots of chances for suit satisfaction before we quit at \$15.00.

We invite you to inspect our stock, now as we are selling at greatly reduced prices.

G. A. GRAHAM & CO.

BERGER'S ENGLISH PARIS GREEN.

—at—
The Red Cross Drug Store
T. B. WALLACE, Phm. B.

Remember.

C. M. B. A. excursion and Picnic to Massaga Park and Belleville, Thursday August 4th. Bring children and have a good day's outing. Sports and games for children for which prizes will be given.

Fire at Deseronto.

A fire broke out at Deseronto at three o'clock on Sunday morning last which completely destroyed Messrs Hinchey & Morden's tinmith's establishment. The fire caused quite a commotion as, it was near the Sash and Door Factory, in fact many thought it was that place by the sound of the fire alarm. Had it not been raining hard at the time there would probably have been a big fire as burning shingles flew for quite a distance.

Lightening Franks

The most severe electrical storm of the season passed over this section Tuesday morning about 9 a.m. Very sharp lightning and heavy claps of thunder, accompanied by a downpour of rain. The lightning struck a chimney on W. F. Hall's residence knocking the top off it. Some of the shingles were torn off and one of the rafters splintered.

On Roblin's hill a barn was struck and razed to the ground, and Mr. Ed. Kinkley had three pigs killed. Fortunately the storm did not last long, but the downpour of rain continued well into the afternoon.

Stung by a Bee.

Wednesday afternoon the wife of Mr. Henry Rooks, Deseronto road was stung in the neck, just under the left side of the chin by a bee, and laid unconscious for an hour and a half from its effects. Mrs. Rooks had been picking berries in a nearby field and was returning to the house when she went into the bee house where her husband was extracting honey. As usual, when entering the bee house, she put on a hat with a veil covering for the face, but she did not notice that there was a bee secluded in the veil. Dr. Ward was summoned, but stated that nothing could be done to counteract the bee sting. We take great pleasure in stating, however, that Mrs. Rooks has recovered from the effects of the sting. It was an unusual thing and not likely to happen again in a life time.

Machine Oil, paris green binder twine.

BOYLE & SON,

The strike in the steel works at Sydney is thought to be practically abandoned.

Close's Mills grind Tuesday, Thursdays and Saturdays. J. A. CLOSE

MACHINE OIL SAVING.

Any machine oil that does not lubricate properly or wear right is costly no matter what you pay for it.

When you are not wearing oil you are wearing machine.

We have made a study of this matter. The oils we handle we know to be reliable. They vary in quality but you buy them for just what they are and get the best possible value for the price.

30 Cents a Gallon and Up.

—at—
The Red Cross Drug Store.

T. B. WALLACE.

Royal Hotel Block.

F. S. Scott's shop strictly up-to-date in every respect. A call solicited.

Appointed Pastor at Perth.

The Mail and Empire, of Tuesday says: "Rev. Father Hogan, Napanee has been appointed by Archbishop Gauthier, as pastor of the Roman Catholic church at Perth."

Wait For It.

The Western Methodist Church Sabbath School excursion to Belleville and Twelve O'Clock Point, Tuesday, July 26th, per Steamer Aletha stopping at all way ports. Children 10c and Adults 25c. School free. Wait for the best of the season.

Band Concert To-night.

This evening the band will give an open air concert on the market commencing at 8 o'clock. The last concert given by the band was enjoyed by a large crowd of people, who will be delighted to hear them again. Our band is improving nicely and is well worth the hearty support of our citizens. Encourage the boys with your presence.

Body Recovered.

Friday evening the searchers for the body of 17-year-old Edward Plimley, who was drowned Tuesday near lock No2 of the old canal of St. Catherine's were rewarded. The body was recovered at Port Dalhousie, three or four miles away from the scene of the accident. A novel method was employed to find the remains. A loaf of bread containing quicksilver was put in the water and the loaf traveled to Port Dalhousie and remained stationary over the spot where the body lay.

Honored by Sir Geo. White.

Henry R. Bedford, police magistrate, Deseronto, has received a letter from Field Marshal Sir George Stewart White, V.C., G.C.B., governor of Gibraltar, and colonel of the Gordon Highlanders, the "cocks of the north," accepting the presidency of His Majesty's Veteran's Association of Deseronto, and the old soldiers of that town are delighted at the honor conferred upon them.

The 12th at Yarker.

The morning of the glorious 12th opened very fine though somewhat cloudy, drawing a large number of people to Yarker to celebrate. About a dozen Loyal Orange Lodges turned out in force, but about eleven o'clock rain began to fall and continued very wet throughout the day. The parade and speeches on the grounds were therefore cancelled. The excursion trains were all crowded, those coming from the north having besides coaches five, open cars filled with holiday makers. Before the train arrived at Yarker rain caught it soaking the occupants of the open cars.

Death of Garrett German.

Garrett German, one of the oldest and most respected residents of Fredericksburg township, died Monday afternoon at the ripe old age of ninety-one years, eight months. Deceased was of United Empire Loyalist stock, born in the county of Hastings and for thirty years a resident of North Fredericksburg. He was a man of a very bright and cheerful disposition, a liberal in politics and in religion a Methodist. His aged partner, now eighty-three years of age, is also in a very low state and not expected to survive her husband many days. A family of four daughters and one son survive. The daughters are, Mrs. Ida Martin, Mrs. Eliza Smith, and Mrs. Salome Smith, of Stockton, California; and Mrs. I. B. Schell, who so tenderly cared for her aged parents in their declining years, and T. B. German, lawyer, of Napanee. The funeral took place on Wednesday, at 2 p.m. to the family plot in the Western Cemetery; services were conducted at his late home.

Napanee Firemen's Demonstration.

Lots of hands with good music, lots of firemen with dazzling uniforms, and a good programme of sports is the programme for the Napanee Firemen's demonstration here on August 10th. The programme of sports will consist of hook and ladder races, hose reel races, automobile races, baseball matches, dancing stands etc. Excursions will be run from all points, Picton, Belleville, Trenton and all by ports. Reduced fares have been secured on all railroads running into the town and it is expected that the crowds of people that will visit Napanee on that day will be the largest ever seen here.

MADILL BROS.

Pretty Wash Goods That Delight the Ladies.

COLORED MUSLINS in all the loveliest shades, the finest productions of the best **FRENCH, SWISS and AMERICAN** manufacturers. Handsome designs in a bewildering assortment, including **ORGANDIES** in those elaborate effects so popular this season. **Dimities** so neat and effective. **BATISTES** in large, medium and small dots, fancy stripes and scroll designs, **Dainty SWISSES** with embroidered dots of pleasing creations so new and stylish. All this seasons productions, no old stock, Shades right up to the minutes.

IMPORTED SATEENS.

NEXT WEEK SHOPPERS will have a chance to secure the finest imported Sateens in all the wanted Shades including black. The quality is very durable with rich silken finish per yard 10c, 12½c, 15c 18c, 20c, and 25c.

PRINTS.

Of the best English and Canadian make in light, medium, and dark grounds and all staple designs, suitable for either house or street wear, fast colors, per yard, 10c and 12½c.

Cheaper lines per yd 5c, 6½c 7c, and 8c.

PILLOW SHAMS.

New arrivals this week in Linen finished lawn and swiss applique, new open work and embroidered centres with drawn work and hemstitched borders, each 50c, 75c, and \$1.00. Also in sets of 4 pieces, per set, 2.00 to \$6.00.

NOVELTY VESTINGS.

Of the finest quality, highly mercerized and firmly woven. There are many very pretty shades such as Reseda, Cardinal, Sky, Black and Cream. Also exceptionally neat striped designs. Also

WHITE

in a large range of medium or small patterns and basket weaves that are sure to please. Handsome useful and becoming per yd 12½c, 15c, 20c, and 25c.

LOVELY FRENCH FOULARDS.

Fine silken weave and finish, dainty designs in light blues and grey, beautifully blended tints that are exclusive. These make a stylish shirt waist suit and sell regularly at 35c and 40c, per yd. 30c.

Several Special Lines for SATURDAY JULY 16th,

Including 75 yards lovely WASH SILK suitable for Shirt Waists and Shirt Waist Suits. Special Price **30 CENTS**

The Latest Fashion Fabrics in Dress Goods

Whatever material you're considering for that Summer Costume, if it's fashionable in good taste you'll find here the finest qualities, the newest weaves, the latest colors. Such as grace the leading stores in any of our large cities and towns.

Silk and Wool Eoliennes.

A fine sheer, bright glossy, cord weave, with soft finish. A beautiful material for street or reception wear in light medium and dark tones per yard.....\$1.00 and **1.25.**

Ends of Carpets.

A number of ends of Tapestry, Brussels, Union, and Wool carpets to clear at cost. These ends make very suitable stripes for up stair halls libraries and small bedrooms. While they last at actual COST PRICE

Mohair Brilliant Lustres.

With bright shimmering finish, serviceable fabrics that resist the dust and are most popular for shirt waist suits and skirts, colored and black, per yd 50c, 75c, \$1.00, 1.25, and.....**1.50.**

Priestley's Wool Voiles.

These are plain weave and medium mesh in very rich colorings including black, FASHIONS leader, in light weight fabrics per yard.....**1.00**

Priestley's Box Cloths.

A very stylish material in plain colorings and in all the latest shades, made of fine pure wool light or medium weights per yard 75c, \$1.00 1.25, and.....**1.50.**

Men's Black Cashmere Socks.

Men's fine pure wool plain black cashmere ½ hose, medium weights, seamless foot, sizes 9½ to 11. Regular 25c. Special at.....**25c.**

ere on August 10th. The programme of sports will consist of hook and ladder races, hose reel races, automobile races, baseball matches, dancing stunts etc. Excursions will be run from all points, Picton, Belleville, Trenton and all bay ports. Reduced fares have been secured on all railroads running into the town and it is expected that the crowds of people that will visit Napanee on that day will be the largest ever seen here. An endeavor is also being made for a balloon ascension on that date. Watch for large posters and make up your mind that you will not miss this. This will undoubtedly be the biggest day outing in this section of Ontario. Bands visiting Napanee on the above date can travel on the G.T.R. and B. Q. R. for half single fare.

Police Court News.

Monday David Keller and James Doyle, two young men from Deseronto, were arrested and locked up for being drunk and for fast driving. They were assessed \$10, and costs which amounted to \$16.75 or in default two months each in jail. Their fines were paid on Wednesday and they were released.

Recently several articles have been missed from around the station, among them being a box of cheese. This week a man named John Baker was noticed by a freight conductor making off with a cowhide from a box car. The conductor's suspicions were aroused and when he investigated he made Baker return the hide to the car. A warrant was sworn out for Baker's arrest, but he had left for pastures green, and could not be found. Should he return he will be prosecuted at once.

A couple of other cases of minor importance were also disposed of by the Magistrate. One of the cases was a young man charged with kicking a young lad. The offender paid a small fine.

Installation of Officers.

At the regular meeting of Napanee Lodge No. 86, I.O.O.F. on Tuesday evening the officers for the current term were installed by Bro. F. W. Vandusen, D.D. G. M. The officers of Argyll Lodge No. 212, were installed at the same time.

NAPANEE LODGE NO. 86.

R. S. Ham, N. G.
Geo. Saunders, V. G.
Fred J. Vanalsine, R. S.
E. McLaughlin, P. S.
G. B. Joy, Treasurer.
E. J. Pollard, Warden.
F. Stevens, O. G.
A. Briggs, I. G.
W. Frizzell, Con.
J. B. Allison, R. S. S.
F. A. Girdwood, L. S. S.
J. N. Osborne, R. S. N. G.
W. B. Grieve, L. S. N. G.
D. A. Valleau, R. S. V. G.
Fred Lepum, L. S. V. G.
F. W. Vanduser, Chaplain.

ARGYLL LODGE NO. 212.

I. P. Huffman, N. G.
Fred Edgar, V. G.
F. H. Carson, R. S.
S. Hawley, P. S.
Alf. Wagar, Treasurer.
R. Holmes, Warden.
E. J. Wagar, O. G.
J. Roundall, I. G.
S. Wilson, Con.
Bert. Thompson, R. S. S.
Will. Hudson, L. S. S.
A. Cronk, R. S. N. G.
Jas Douglas, L. S. N. G.
Willis Loucks, R. S. V. G.
D. Grooms, L. S. V. G.
Fred Laughlin, Chaplain.

Mt. Ararat Encampment. No. 16.

Wednesday evening the officers of Mt. Ararat Encampment, No. 16, I.O.O.F. were installed in their offices for the current term. C. Dunt, D.D.G.C.P. of Kingston, was the installing officer. A most enjoyable evening was spent, and after the business was done an adjournment was made to Rikley's restaurant where ice cream and cake was indulged in. The following are the officers:

Pt. C. Frizzell, C. P.
Pt. W. B. Sills, H. P.
Pt. F. W. Vandusen, Senior Warden.
Pt. F. Scott, Junior Warden.
Pt. W. M. Sills, Scribe and Fin. Sec'y.
Pt. A. Wagar, Treasurer.
Pt. M. Graham, O. S.
Pt. S. Wilson, I. S.
Pt. H. E. Smith, G.
Pt. F. Carson, 1st W.
Pt. G. Saunders, 2nd W.
Pt. H. Kelley 3rd W.
Pt. F. Girdwood, 4th W.
Pt. Fred Edgar, G.O.T.
Pt. W. R. Pringle, G. O. T.

Ends of Carpets.

A number of ends of Tapestry, Brussels, Union, and Wool carpets to clear at cost. These ends make very suitable stripes for up stair halls, libraries and small bedrooms. While they last at actual COST PRICE.

Silk and Wool Shawls.

At this season of the year boat and excursion trips are the order of the day. What is more comfortable or convenient for a shoulder wrap than a wool shawl, light, warm, and handy for the cool evenings. Answers equally as well for verandah sittings. All the leading shades at \$1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 1.75, and 2.00. Also a nice line of golf jackets in carefully selected shades at \$1.50, 1.75, 2.00 and 2.50 each.

Priestley's Wool Voiles.

These are plain weave and medium mesh in very rich colorings including black, FASHIONS leader, in light weight fabrics per yard 1.00.

Men's Black Cashmere Socks.

Men's fine pure wool plain black cashmere $\frac{1}{2}$ hose, medium weights, seamless foot, sizes 9 $\frac{1}{2}$ to 11. Regular 35c, Special at..... 25c.

Handsome Cool Shirt Waists.

It would be hard indeed to find a more attractive collection of waists than these, cool, summery and very serviceable. Made of the finest lawns and organdies with dainty trimmings of Embroidery, Insertion and Medallions. All laid out on first table in centre of floor, each \$1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 1.75, 2.00 and up to 3.50.

One only embroidered shirt Waist Pattern regular price \$3.50 to clear at 2.50.

One only all over embroidered Shirt Waist Front, regular price \$2.50 to clear \$1.75.

FRIDAY, REMNANT SALE DAY.

NAPANEE'S MOST MODERN STORE.

GRAND EXCURSION!

—to—

Montreal & Ottawa

"All by Daylight"

PER STEAMER "ALETHA,"

Which has been overhauled and remodelled and upper cabin comfortably refitted for this trip with easy chairs, sofas, cosy corners, etc., etc.

Going Thursday, Aug. 11th,

Returning Tues., Aug. 16th.

From Belleville and Bay of Quinte Ports via the St. Lawrence River (running the rapids,) Ottawa river and Rideau River and Canal route.

Six Days—\$14.00

Which include meals on board boat and hotel accommodation over night at Brockville, Montreal, Ottawa, (2 nights) and Smith's Falls.

Giving one day in Montreal and one day (Sunday) in Ottawa.

Tickets limited to 100 and can be reserved on receipt of \$3.00 deposit.

Boats leave Deseronto at 10 a.m. on 11th. Return tickets from Napanee to Deseronto will be furnished by undersigned.

For particulars and reservations apply to W. J. MAGRATH, or REV. R. H. LEITCH, Belleville, Ont.

Screen doors and windows, handsome designs. MADOLE & WILSON.

East End Barber Shop

is the best place in town for a first-class shave or an up-to-date hair cut. We also carry a good stock of cigars and cigarettes. We aim to please our customers. (Give us a call.) J. N. OSBORNE Prop.

Agent for illustrated Buffalo Times.

Strictly Pure Paris Green.

MADOLE & WILSON.

Something to Interest the Ladies.

We have received this week direct from Armor & Co. a full line of their celebrated Canned and Potted meats all of the choicest brands and much too numerous to itemise. Just the thing for picnicking and camping.

THE COXALL CO.

Tricky Lions.

Some of the most dangerous tricks of animals are those of simulating kindness. Charles Montague in "Tales of a Nomad" says that hyenas often follow lions and finish a carcass the moment the lions have left it. Sometimes, however, the hyenas are too eager and steal bits of meat while the lions are still at their meal.

"I have been told that the lion rids himself of the nuisance in the following way: He throws a piece of meat aside. When the lion is looking the other way the hyena dodges in and rushes off with the meat. Presently the lion throws another piece of meat, this time a little nearer. The hyena takes that also. At last the lion throws a piece very near indeed. The hyena, having become reckless, makes a dash at this also, but the lion wheels round and lays him low with a pat of his paw and a growl of annoyance."

East Indian Chivalry.

The person of a high class East Indian woman is sacred. She can never be touched even with the tips of the fingers. She is looked upon almost as a goddess. She can frequent the most crowded public place without being subject to insult. A man that would gaze at a female passing by, as our loungers do, would be thought a most unmannered and uneducated person. All this gives her an air of dignity, purity, self possession, that is beautiful to see, the "normal poise" we hear so much about and make such efforts to gain.

A Thoughtful Partner.

A prominent lawyer in a western city once came east to transact some business. On arriving at his destination he found that he had forgotten the name of the firm he had come to see. After spending some time in useless efforts to remember he at last decided to telegraph home to his partner for the necessary information. In answer he received the following telegram: "Your business is with Smith & Jones. Your name is Brown."

Kossack (Kosak) is a word of Asiatic origin meaning a highwayman on horseback.

Bake's covered, suitable for lunches or market, clothes baskets, hampers, at

BOYLE & SON.

Agreement.

We the undersigned merchants of the town of Napanee, representing the different branches of business, do hereby agree to close our respective places of business, every Wednesday afternoon at 12.30, during the month of July, and the 3rd and 17th of August. The said stores to remain closed from 12.30 until balance of day.

Wilson Bros.
McRossie Shoe Co.
J. J. Haines.
The Robinson Co.
Madill Bros.
The Hardy Dry Goods Co.
J. L. Boyes (store).
C. A. Graham & Co.
D. J. Hogan & Son.
M. McLeod.
Mrs. C. A. Perry.
M. J. Ross.
Dexsee & Co.
Smith & Bro.
F. Chinnick.
McIntosh Bros.
Alice Wilson.

"JUST WHAT"

That is the Question.

Weddings are now the order of the day, and what to select for your gift is the question.

Now be wise and call at Smiths' Jewellery Store, there you will see big value for the money you wish to spend in an up-to-date article.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

No One Urged to Buy.

Napanee Jewellery Store,

F. W. SMITH & BRO.